

AUGUST 10c
No. 103

BLACKHAWK

AMC

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BY THE
COMICS
CODE



AUTHORITY

IN THE CATACOMBS OF A VOLCANIC ISLAND THE
BLACKHAWKS STUMBLE UPON A DEPOSED NAZI
LEADER AND HIS NATIVE HORDE...

THE SUPER RACE



The image features a dense background collage of vintage comic book covers. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", and "STRANGE WORLDS". The covers depict various genres including superhero action, mystery, science fiction, and humor. Overlaid centrally is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a slight drop shadow effect.

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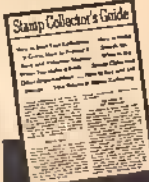
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BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



ALL RIGHT, VON KUMMEL! FREE THE JUDSONS, THE SLAVES AND THE OTHER BLACK-HAWKS, OR I'LL BLOW YOU AND YOUR TWO-BIT SUPER-RACE TO YOUR TWO-BIT VALHALLA!

ONE WOULD THINK THAT THE INSANE THEORIES OF A "SUPER" RACE HAD BEEN BURIED IN 1945 IN THE RUINS OF NAZI GERMANY! BUT THE BLACKHAWKS, FOLLOWING THE WILL-OF-THE-WISP TRAIL OF A VANISHED EXPEDITION IN MADAGASCAR, STUMBLED ACROSS A VOLCANIC VESTIGE OF SUCH MADNESS IN THE STRANGEST PLACE! AND NOT EVEN ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE ...BUT *UNDER* IT! SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY, THE INTREPID BLACKHAWKS FOUND THEMSELVES PROPELLED INTO A DESPERATE STRUGGLE NOT ONLY FOR THEIR *OWN* LIVES, BUT FOR THE FATE OF MANKIND, AGAINST...

THE SUPER RACE

AN EMPTY THREAT, BLACKHAWK! NO DEROS CARES FOR HIS OWN LIFE! HIS LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO HIM! *ATTACK!* DESTROY THESE MEDDLERS!

ONE MORNING, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

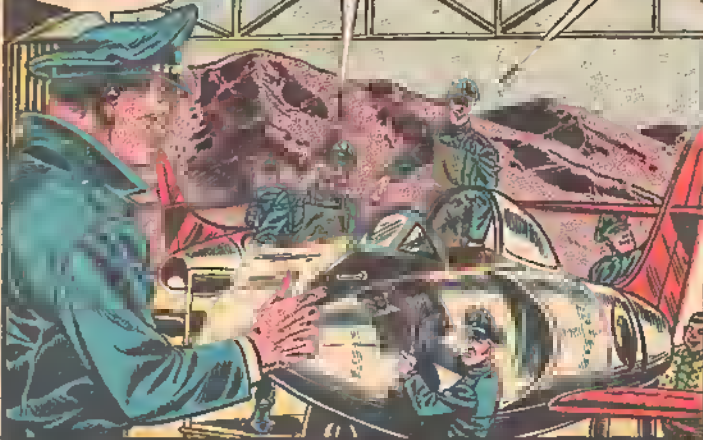
IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE PUTTING OUR JETS INTO SHAPE!

DONNERWETTER! I SMELL A NEW CHOB!

PARLEZ! TOUT DE SUITE, BLACKHAWK!

I'LL PARLEZ, ALL RIGHT, ANDRE! WE'VE BEEN ASKED BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT TO FIND A MINING ENGINEERING TEAM THAT'S DISAPPEARED IN MADAGASCAR!

WHAT WERE THEY MINING FOR?



TUNGSTEN! AN AMERICAN NAMED JUDSON IS LEADING THE TEAM! SINCE MOST OF AMERICA'S FORMER TUNGSTEN SUPPLY FROM CHINA IS NOW UNAVAILABLE, WASHINGTON SENT JUDSON, AN EXPERT, TO MADAGASCAR TO DISCOVER NEW SOURCES.

WELL, JUDSON AND HIS EXPEDITION UP AND DISAPPEARED TWO WEEKS AGO! ANYBODY FOR A NICE, COMFORTABLE OVERNIGHT JUNKET TO MADAGASCAR?

YOU MUST TRY TO LEAVE US OUT, BY YIMINY!

SHORTLY...

CHUCK TO BLACKHAWK! WHAT ABOUT A RESCUE TEAM? DIDN'T THE AUTHORITIES SEND ONE OUT?

BLACKHAWK TO CHUCK! THEY SENT OUT FOUR TEAMS! NONE OF 'EM FOUND A TRACE OF THE JUDSONS!



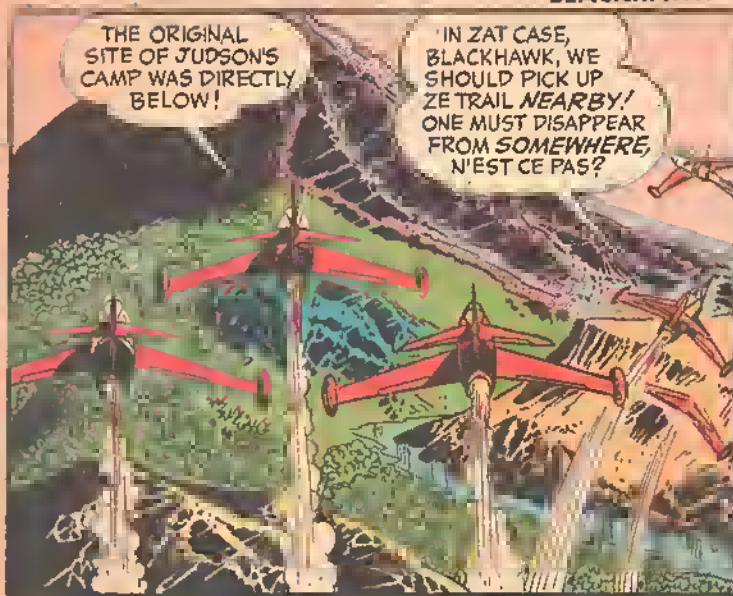
MANY HOURS LATER...

YOU'RE LOOKING AT IT, MEN! I'LL GO DOWN LOW! SPREAD OUT IN A WEDGE FORMATION! USE YOUR 20-20S!

THE TEDIOUS SEARCH BEGINS, AS AN AERIAL COMB TRIES TO UNTANGLE A JUNGLE MYSTERY!

WE'LL DO THIS JOB SYSTEMATICALLY, MEN! WE'LL MAKE A RIGHT ANGLE TURN HALF A MILE FROM THAT PYRAMID-SHAPED MOUNTAIN!





THE ORIGINAL SITE OF JUDSON'S CAMP WAS DIRECTLY BELOW!

IN ZAT CASE, BLACKHAWK, WE SHOULD PICK UP ZE TRAIL *NEARBY!* ONE MUST DISAPPEAR FROM *SOMEWHERE*, N'EST CE PAS?



WAIT, ANDRE! THERE'S A COMMOTION IN THAT NATIVE VILLAGE! LOOKS LIKE THE NATIVES ARE GANGING UP ON SOMEBODY! TAKE THE JETS DOWN!



SHORTLY AFTER, OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE!

WE WERE FLYING TOO HIGH TO BE SURE, BLACKHAWK, BUT IT LOOKED AS IF THE NATIVES WERE DRIVING A *WHITE WOMAN* OUT OF THE VILLAGE!

THAT CHECKS WITH WHAT I SAW, TOO, STANISLAUS, ON THE DOUBLE!



GO WAY! NEVER RETURN! YOU SEEK TO DESTROY US!

LET'S BREAK THIS UP!



SACRE! ZE *NERVE* OF TREATING LA FEMME ZIS WAY!

DROP THOSE ROCKS AND SPEARS! NOW!



T-THANK GOODNESS I CAN SEE A FRIENDLY FACE! I WAS GOING OUT OF MY MIND! I WAS BEGGING THESE NATIVES TO HELP ME FIND MY HUSBAND!

THEN YOU MUST BE *MRS. JUDSON!*



H-HOW DID YOU KNOW?

MRS. JUDSON, WE BLACKHAWKS CAME TO MADAGASCAR WITH THE EXPRESS PURPOSE OF *FINDING* YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND! WHERE IS HE?

HE IS GONE! LOST FOREVER! FORBIDDEN MOUNTAINS DESTROY ALL WHO GO THERE! SHE ASK US TO GO! NEVER! WE STAY HERE!

THERE'S A NATIVE SUPERSTITION ABOUT THE PYRAMID MOUNTAINS! THEY REGARD THE AREA AS FORBIDDEN!

MANY PEOPLE DISAPPEAR IN FORBIDDEN LAND! WE NEVER GO! NEVER!

I-I CAN'T BLAME THEM AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR EXPEDITION!

WHAT HAPPENED? TELL US!

WE'D SET UP CAMP AT THE BASE OF PYRAMID MOUNTAIN THEN ONE DAY, JIM, MY HUSBAND, SENT ME TO THE NATIVE VILLAGE TO BRING IN SUPPLIES! WHEN I RETURNED THE FOLLOWING DAY---

N-NOBODY'S HERE!

I-IT IS FORBIDDEN MOUNTAIN! RUN! RUN!



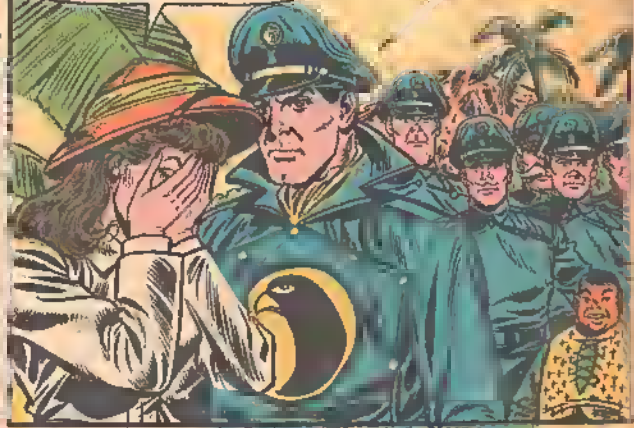
THE NATIVES DESERTED ME! I LOOKED AROUND THE CAMP DAZED! THEN I WENT TO THE DIGGINGS! EVERYBODY HAD VANISHED! I STAGGERED THROUGH THE HILLS CALLING JIM'S NAME!

J-JIM! WHERE ARE YOU? IT'S ELLEN! W-WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER? JIM, PLEASE ---PLEASE ANSWER ME!



FOR TWO WEEKS I WENT FROM VILLAGE TO VILLAGE, BEGGING THE NATIVES TO HELP ME FIND JIM! THEY DROVE ME AWAY AS IF I WERE AN EVIL SPIRIT!

THAT'S ALL OVER NOW, MRS. JUDSON! WE'LL HELP YOU! JUST LEAD THE WAY!



THIS DISAPPEARING STUFF SEEMS TO HAVE REACHED THE STATUS OF A NATIVE LEGEND!

YES! THE LEGEND IS 2,000 YEARS OLD! ANY NATIVE WANDERING AROUND THIS AREA NEVER RETURNS TO HIS VILLAGE!



LATER THAT MORNING...

WE'LL USE JIM JUDSON'S CAMP AS THE BASE FOR OUR SEARCH OPERATIONS! LET'S MAKE IT SHIP-SHAPE!

THE DIGGINGS ARE A MILE AWAY, AT THE FOOT OF PYRAMID MOUNTAIN!



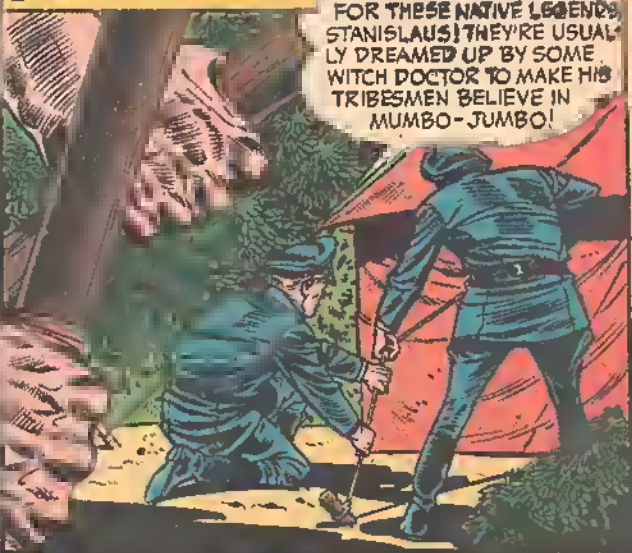
IT'D BE A GOOD IDEA TO INSPECT THE AREA BY DAY-LIGHT! STANISLAUS, YOU AND CHUCK STAY HERE AND BEGIN TIDYING UP! WE'LL BE BACK IN A FEW HOURS!

VERY WELL, BLACKHAWK! BE CAREFUL!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

I DON'T OWE TWO CENTS FOR THESE NATIVE LEGENDS, STANISLAUS! THEY'RE USUALLY DREAMED UP BY SOME WITCH DOCTOR TO MAKE HIS TRIBESMEN BELIEVE IN MUMBO-JUMBO!



ONCE UPON A TIME SOME NATIVE SKADOODLED OUT OF HIS VILLAGE! MAYBE HE ELOPED WITH A GIRL! OR MAYBE A CROCODILE GOT HIM! SO *WHOM* DOES THE WITCH DOCTOR *BLAME* FOR HIS ABSENCE? THE MOUNTAIN! I TELL YOU, STAN...

L-LOOK!



LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AS BLACK-HAWK RETURNS TO CAMP...

B-BLACKHAWK! CHUCK AND STANISLAUS... DEY ARE LOST! HERE ARE DER SIGNS OF STRUGGLE!

QUICK! LET'S FOLLOW THEIR TRAIL!



BUT HOURS LATER...

DER TRAIL LEADS NOVERE! AS IF CHUCK UND STANISLAUS CHUST DISAPPEARED INTO DER GROUND!

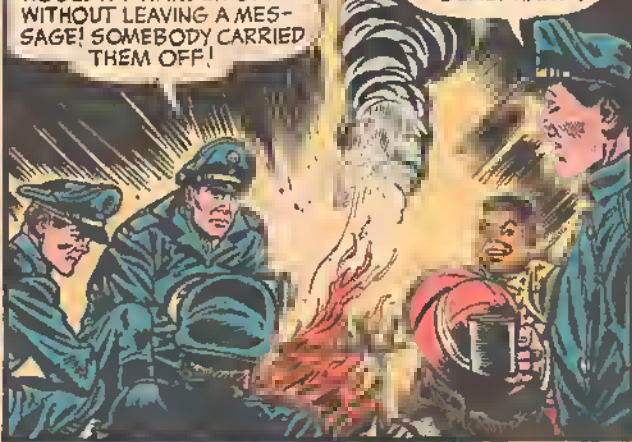
THEY COULDN'T HAVE, HEND-RICKSON! THEY'VE GOT TO BE AROUND HERE *SOME-PLACE*! LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP! IT'S GETTING DARK!

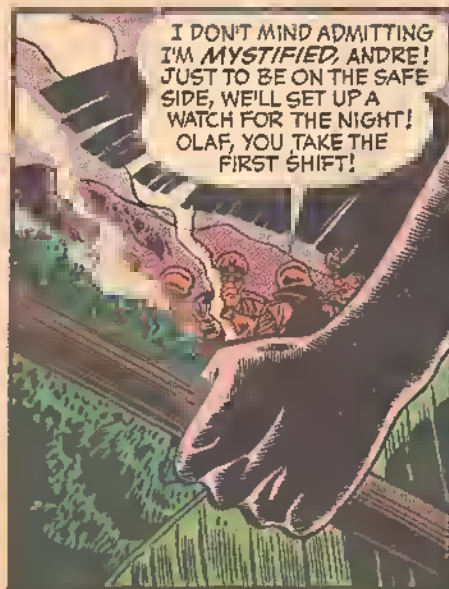


THAT NIGHT...

ONE THING'S FOR SURE! CHUCK AND STANISLAUS WOULDN'T WANDER OFF WITHOUT LEAVING A MESSAGE! SOMEBODY CARRIED THEM OFF!

MIRABILE! DON'T TELL ME *YOU* BELIEVE IN ZIS FOOLISH LEGEND, BLACKHAWK?





I DON'T MIND ADMITTING I'M *MYSTIFIED*, ANDRE! JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, WE'LL SET UP A WATCH FOR THE NIGHT! OLAF, YOU TAKE THE FIRST SHIFT!



TWO HOURS LATER...

BY YIMINY! I BAN HEAR SOME NOISE HERE! YEEEEOWWWWW!



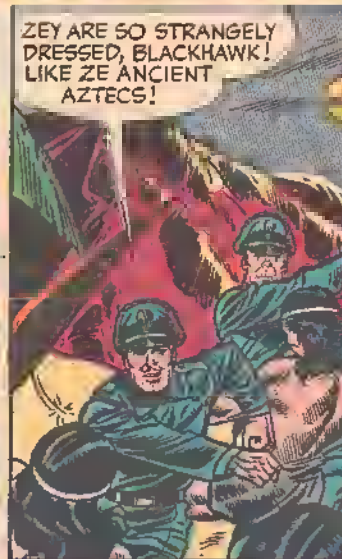
AS OLAF'S PIERCING YELL RINGS THROUGH THE CAMP---

IT'S OLAF! HE'S IN TROUBLE!

DONNER UND BLITZEN! HE ISS FIGHTING MIT SOMEVUN!



WADE *INTO* 'EM, MEN! MAYBE NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE CHUCK AND STANISLAUS WENT TO!



ZEY ARE SO STRANGELY DRESSED, BLACKHAWK! LIKE ZE ANCIENT AZTECS!

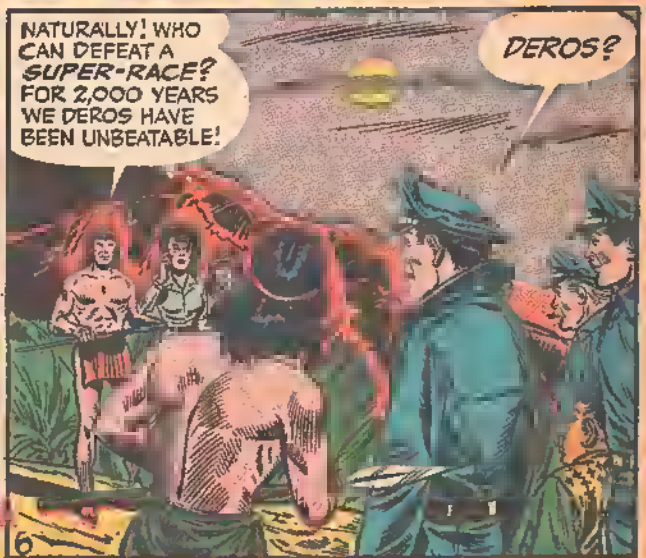


WITH SOME EGYPTIAN AND CONGO CULTURE THROWN IN! WE'LL FIND OUT *MORE* WHEN WE TAKE THESE BIRDS PRISONER!



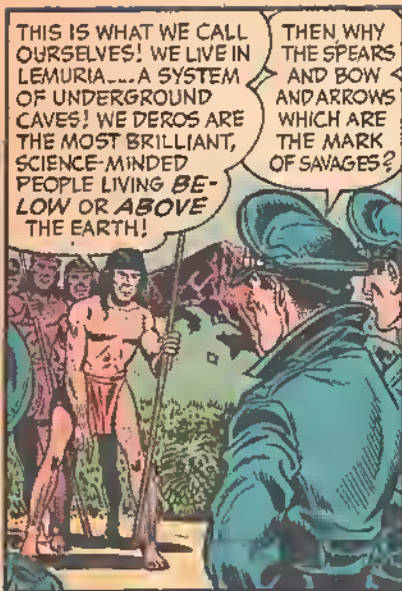
THAT WILL NOT COME TO PASS! SURRENDER, ALL OF YOU, OR THE LADY DIES!

G-GREAT SCOTT! THEY'VE CHECK-MATED US! ALL RIGHT, CHUM! WE GIVE UP!



NATURALLY! WHO CAN DEFEAT A *SUPER-RACE*? FOR 2,000 YEARS WE DEROS HAVE BEEN UNBEATABLE!

DEROS?



THIS IS WHAT WE CALL OURSELVES! WE LIVE IN LEMURIA... A SYSTEM OF UNDERGROUND CAVES! WE DEROS ARE THE MOST BRILLIANT, SCIENCE-MINDED PEOPLE LIVING *BE-LOW* OR *ABOVE* THE EARTH!

THEN WHY THE SPEARS AND BOW AND ARROWS WHICH ARE THE MARK OF SAVAGES?

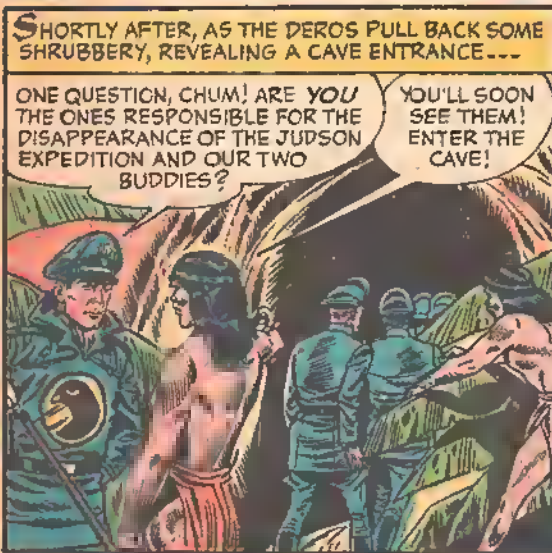


SAVAGES? *WE?* FOOL! WE MERELY DRESS THIS WAY IN ORDER TO PASS AMONG THE NATIVES! ONE DAY THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW US AND FEAR US!

SEEMS THAT *THIS* LITTLE CORNER OF THE WORLD FEARS YOU ALREADY!



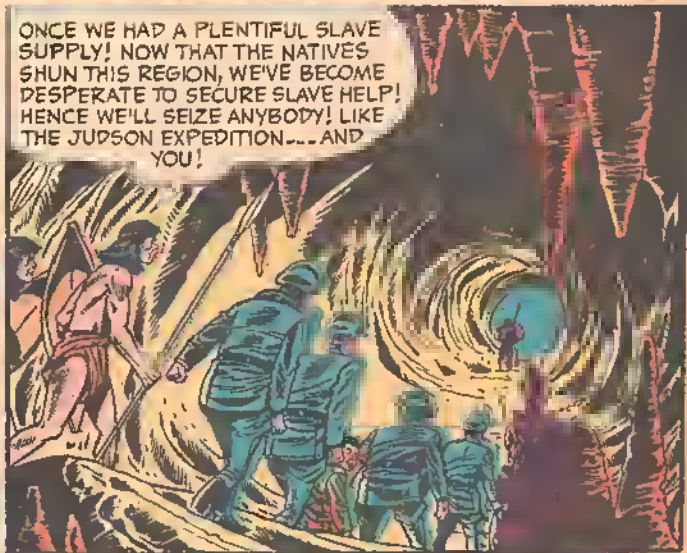
AND WELL THEY *SHOULD!* FOR 2,000 YEARS ANY PERSONS FOUND WANDERING IN THIS REGION WERE SEIZED, BROUGHT DOWN TO LEMURIA THROUGH CAVE ENTRANCES AND KEPT AS SLAVES... AS YOU WILL BE! NOW... MARCH!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE DEROS PULL BACK SOME SHRUBBERY, REVEALING A CAVE ENTRANCE...

ONE QUESTION, CHUM! ARE *YOU* THE ONES RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE JUDSON EXPEDITION AND OUR TWO BUDDIES?

YOU'LL SOON SEE THEM! ENTER THE CAVE!



ONCE WE HAD A PLENTIFUL SLAVE SUPPLY! NOW THAT THE NATIVES SHUN THIS REGION, WE'VE BECOME DESPERATE TO SECURE SLAVE HELP! HENCE WE'LL SEIZE ANYBODY! LIKE THE JUDSON EXPEDITION... AND YOU!



SACRE BLEU! LOOK AT *ZIS* PLACE! FULLY ELECTRIFIED! AND *ZOSE* MACHINES! I-I'VE NEVER SEEN EQUIPMENT LIKE *ZAT*!

AYE! AND WHEN WE *UNVEIL* THEM TO THE WORLD, IT WILL BE *TOO LATE!* THE WORLD WILL BE OURS!



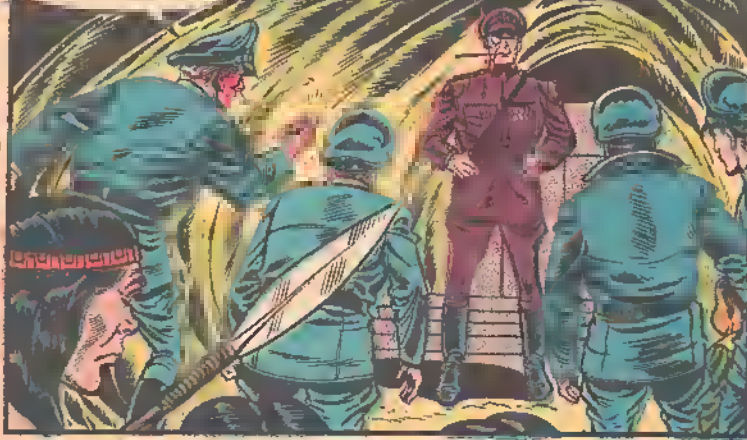
NEIN, MY FRIEND! THE WORLD WILL BE MINE! UNTIL *I* APPEARED ON THE SCENE, ALL YOUR SCIENTIFIC AND TECHNICAL BRILLIANCE HAD NO GOAL, NO DIRECTION!

T-THAT FACE! THAT UNIFORM!

D-DONNERWETTER! I REMEMBER DOT FACE FROM TEN YEARS AGO! HE WAS VON OF HITLER'S VORST GENERALS! VON KUMMEL!

SO! I AM NOT FORGOTTEN, EH? GUT! THE WORLD WILL SOON SEE MY FACE AGAIN... TO THEIR MISERY!

ON THE FALL OF BERLIN I FLED GERMANY BY PLANE! I DITCHED ON THE COAST AND MADE MY WAY HERE... WHERE I FOUND, TO MY DELIGHT, A RACE OF PEOPLE WHO SHARED MY HATRED OF THE WORLD! THE DEROS!



WE SAW EYE TO EYE IMMEDIATELY! FOR TEN YEARS WE HAVE BEEN PREPARING! WHEN THE RIGHT TIME COMES, WE WILL LAUNCH A CLEVERLY CONTRIVED ATTACK ON ALL THE IMPORTANT CITIES OF THE WORLD, EH, MY FRIEND?

EXACTLY! THESE ATOMIC DE-GRAVITATORS WE'VE BEEN STOCKPILING CAN BORE UNDER-GROUND TO EVERY NATION IN THE WORLD!

WE CAN DRIFT BEHIND ALL MILITARY LINES, UNDERMINE ALL PORTS, DESTROY ALL MILITARY BASES! THE WORLD BELONGS TO US!

YOU FORGET ONE THING, DEAR FRIEND! WE HAVE RUN INTO A DESPERATE SHORTAGE OF TWO ELEMENTS WE NEED TO COMPLETE OUR PROGRAM, COBALT AND PLUTONIUM!

THAT IS WHERE YOU COME IN, BLACKHAWK! IN EXCHANGE FOR THE LIVES OF THE PEOPLE YOU SEEK, YOU WILL BRING US ALL THE PLUTONIUM AND COBALT WE NEED! FARE US AND THEIR LIVES WILL BE FORFEIT!

SHOW THEM TO ME, VON KUMMEL! WE WON'T CONSIDER A DEAL TILL YOU DO!



MOMENTS LATER, WITHIN THE GIANT NATURAL CHAMBER....

J-JIM, DARLING! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

OKAY, VON KUMMEL! I'LL BRING YOU THE ELEMENTS YOU NEED!

EXCELLENT! I WILL PERMIT ONE COMPANION TO GO WITH YOU!



SHORTLY AFTER...

I HOPE YOU DO NOT INTEND TO PLAY INTO ZERE HANDS, BLACKHAWK! ZERE IS NO WAY TO APPEASE ZIS SUPER RACE MENTALITY!

I'M JUST STALLING FOR TIME, ANDRE! ARGUMENT IS USELESS WITH THESE CHARACTERS!



I'M LOOKING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO STRIKE BACK...AND I SEE IT! SAY, CHUM! MAY I HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR TORCH? IT'S EXQUISITELY CARVED!

NATURALLY! WE DEROS DO EVERYTHING TO PERFECTION! HERE!



CAREFULLY SHIELDING HIS MOVEMENTS, BLACKHAWK IGNITES THE TIPS OF TWO DYNAMITE FUSES IN THE GROUND!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE? WHY DO YOU HOLD THE TORCH ON THE GROUND?

JUST WANT TO EXAMINE ITS CARVING!

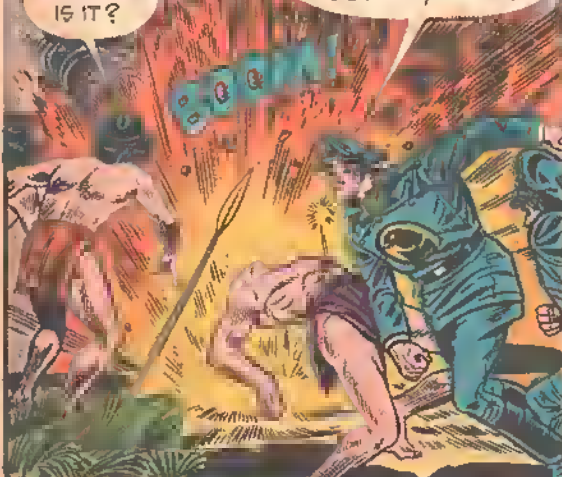
BLESS JUDSON! HE SUNK A NUMBER OF DYNAMITE SHAFTS IN HIS TUNGSTEN HUNT!



MOMENTS LATER...

THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF THE SUPER RACE! GET 'EM, ANDRE!

W-WHAT IS IT?



THE SUPER RACE IS NOT VERY SUPERIOR RIGHT NOW, EH, BLACKHAWK?

THEY NEVER WERE AND NEVER WILL BE, ANDRE!



MOSTLY BECAUSE THERE ARE NO SUPER RACES! WE'RE GOING BACK TO VON KUMMEL WITH DYNAMITE IN OUR HANDS, NOT PLUTONIUM!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE GIANT UNDERGROUND CHAMBER...

ALL RIGHT, VON KUMMEL! FREE YOUR PRISONERS OR I'LL BLOW UP YOU AND YOUR SUPER RACE!

AN EMPTY THREAT, BLACKHAWK! NO DEROS CARES FOR HIS LIFE! HIS OWN LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO HIM! ATTACK, DEROS! DESTROY THE MEDDLERS!



QUICK! TO DER RESCUE! NOW IS OUR CHANCE! EVERYBODY!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IF WE DON'T GO TO BLACKHAWK'S AID NOW, WE'RE FINISHED!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE SURPRISE ATTACK FROM THE REAR CATCHES THE DEROS OFF GUARD...

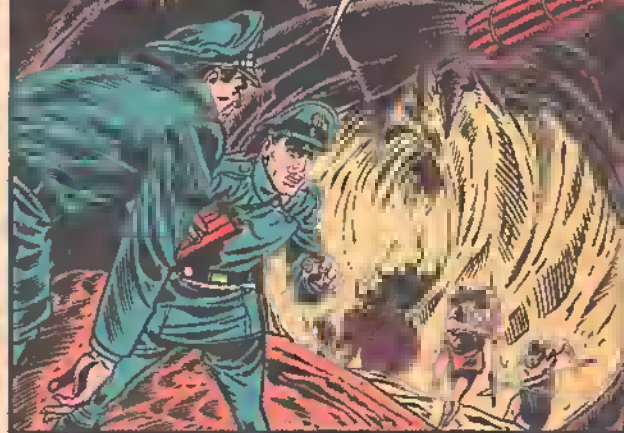
JUDSON! ARE ALL THE SLAVES WITH YOU?

EVERY ONE OF 'EM! THE DEROS HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LURE MANY INTO THEIR CLUTCHES IN RECENT YEARS! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



TOSS THE DYNAMITE... UNLIT, ANDRE! EVEN UNLIT IT'LL SCARE 'EM ENOUGH TO MAKE 'EM PAUSE AND GIVE US A HEADSTART!

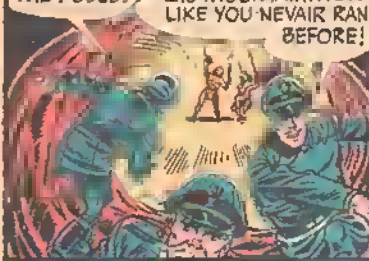
OUI!



BUT AS THE ESCAPEES RUSH THROUGH THE TUNNEL, BLACK-HAWK NOTICES SOMETHING...

G-GOOD GRIEF! THE DEROS HAVE PICKED UP THE DYNAMITE BUNDLES! THEY'RE IGNITING THE FUSES!

THROWING ZE T.N.T. AT US WOULD BE A DISASTER! SMELL ZE GAS SEEP AGE FROM BEHIND ZE WALLS! THERE MUST BE TONS OF NATURAL GAS IN ZIS MOUNTAIN! RUN LIKE YOU NEVAIR RAN BEFORE!



HOLY CATS! THEY ARE THROWING AT US... BUT THEIR AIM IS SHORT! THEY'RE IGNITING THE NATURAL GAS!



THOSE DYNAMITE BUNDLES BOOM-ERANGED ON THEM! IT'S TOUCHING OFF A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS THAT'LL BLOW THE MOUNTAIN AWAY!

DER WALLS ARE COLLAPSING! IT'S DERE OWN FAULT, DER FOOLS! TRYING TO DESTROY US, DEY HAF DESTROYED DERESELVES!



ONCE AGAIN, THOSE WHO WOULD DISPENSE EVIL MEET WITH A DISASTER OF THEIR OWN MAKING!

H-HELP! THE WALLS ARE COLLAPSING! THE CEILING...

YIIIIII!



AN HOUR LATER, AS DAWN RISES...

I DON'T THINK THE WORLD WILL HAVE TO WORRY NOW ABOUT VON KUMMEL! HE IS TRAPPED THERE WITH THE OTHERS UNTIL THE AUTHORITIES GET HERE! SO ENDS THEIR THREAT!

AND THE LEGEND WITH IT! YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR TUNGSTEN EXPLORATION, JUDSON! THE SUPER RACE IS NO MORE!



FOR BIG MEN ONLY!

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771 BROCKTON, MASS.

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**100 TOY SOLDIERS,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE,
MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!**

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
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NEW YORK 36, N.Y.
HERE'S MY \$1.25!

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

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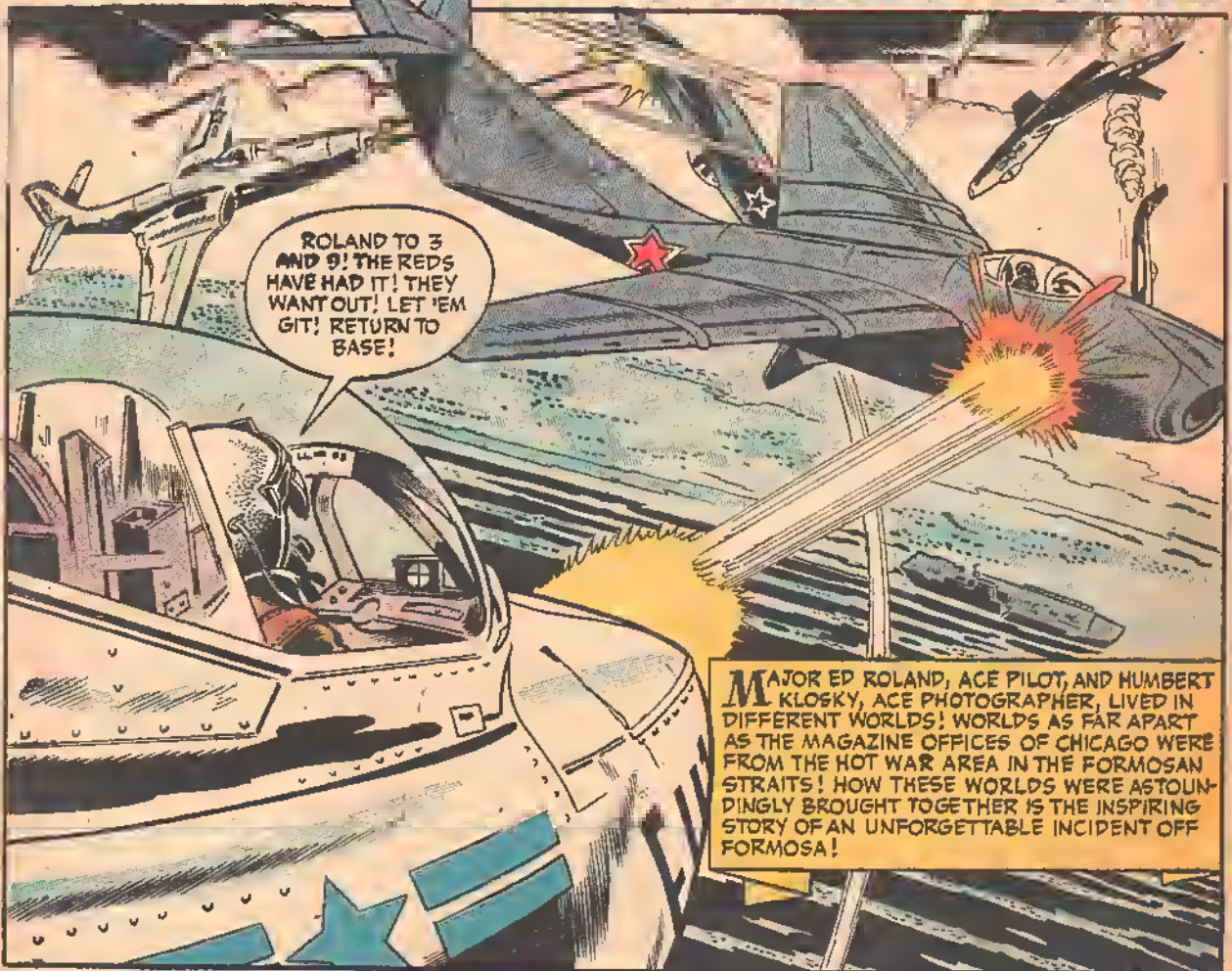
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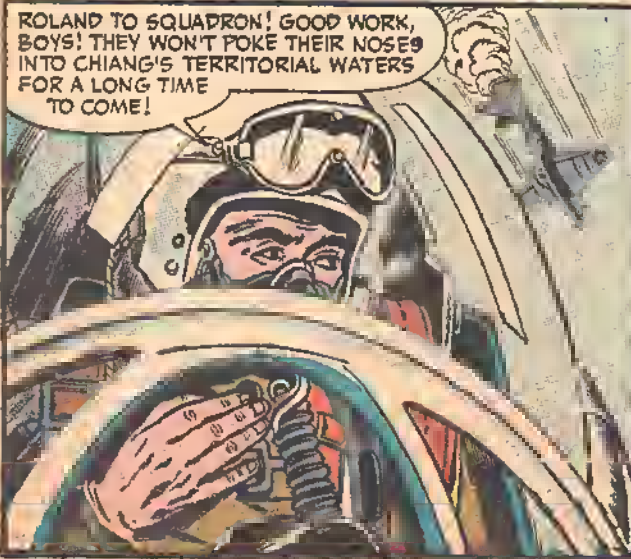
BLACKHAWK

FIGHTER *for* FREEDOM



MAJOR ED ROLAND, ACE PILOT, AND HUMBERT KLOSKY, ACE PHOTOGRAPHER, LIVED IN DIFFERENT WORLDS! WORLDS AS FAR APART AS THE MAGAZINE OFFICES OF CHICAGO WERE FROM THE HOT WAR AREA IN THE FORMOSAN STRAITS! HOW THESE WORLDS WERE ASTOUNDINGLY BROUGHT TOGETHER IS THE INSPIRING STORY OF AN UNFORGETTABLE INCIDENT OFF FORMOSA!

ROLAND TO SQUADRON! GOOD WORK, BOYS! THEY WON'T POKE THEIR NOSES INTO CHIANG'S TERRITORIAL WATERS FOR A LONG TIME TO COME!

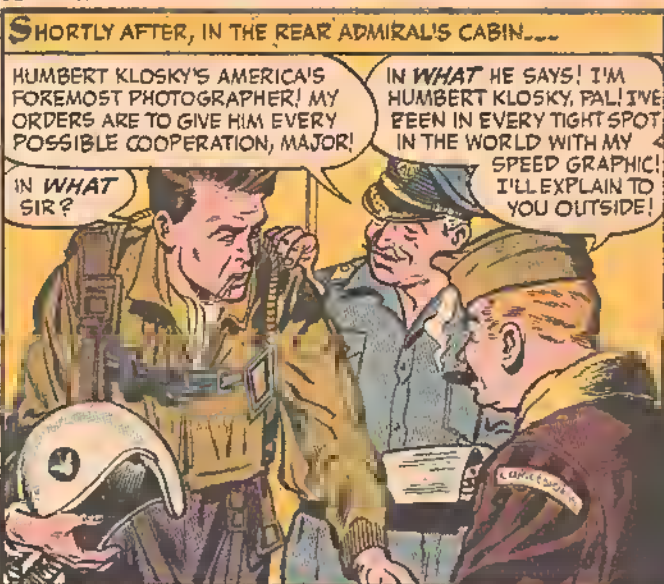


IF MAO TSE-TUNG WANTS TO FIND OUT IF THE AMERICAN SEVENTH FLEET MEANS BUSINESS, HE'S GOT HIS ANSWER! AN ATTACK ON FORMOSA IS AN ATTACK ON THE U.S.!





THERE'S HOME SWEET HOME!
PEEL OFF BY NUMBER! I'LL
GO DOWN LAST!



SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE REAR ADMIRAL'S CABIN...

HUMBERT KLOSKY'S AMERICA'S
FOREMOST PHOTOGRAPHER! MY
ORDERS ARE TO GIVE HIM EVERY
POSSIBLE COOPERATION, MAJOR!

IN *WHAT* HE SAYS! I'M
HUMBERT KLOSKY, PAL! I'VE
BEEN IN EVERY TIGHT SPOT
IN THE WORLD WITH MY
SPEED GRAPHIC!
I'LL EXPLAIN TO
YOU OUTSIDE!

IN *WHAT*
SIR?



TEN MINUTES LATER, ON THE FLIGHT
DECK...

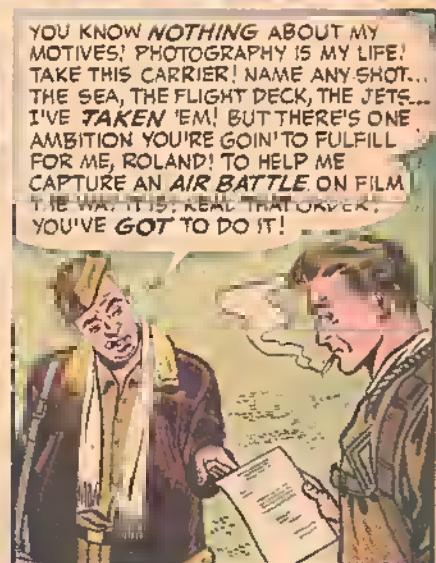
I GET THE
SETUP! YOU'RE A PET OF
THE PENTAGON...
BACKED BY A PUBLISHER
WITH PULL! OKAY, KLOSKY,
SNAP ANY PHONY DRA-
MATIC PICTURES YOUR
NEWS SYNDICATE LIKES
TO PRINT, BUT STAY OUT
OF MY HAIR! I TAKE MY
WARS *SERIOUSLY*!

SO DO I,
ROLAND!
I'M NOT
JUST A
VULTURE
TAKIN'
A BIRD'S EYE
VIEW OF
HUMAN
MISERY!

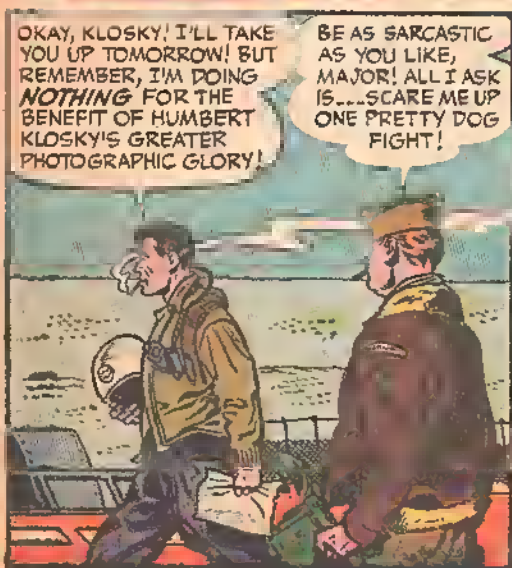


I'M AN ACE
PHOTOGRAPHER!
NOBODY'S
BETTER! KNOW
WHY? I STICK
MY FAT NECK
OUT TO GET
MY SHOTS!

OKAY! SO YOU'RE
A GREAT PHOTO-
GRAPHER! BUT
YOUR MOTIVE IS
DOUGH... AND
SELF-GLORY!
I'VE GOT NO
SYMPATHY FOR
YOUR MOTIVES,
KLOSKY!

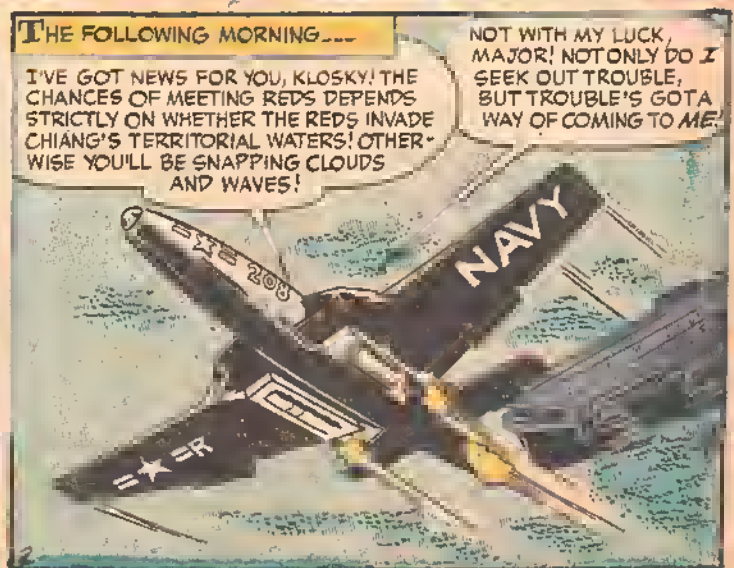


YOU KNOW *NOTHING* ABOUT MY
MOTIVES! PHOTOGRAPHY IS MY LIFE!
TAKE THIS CARRIER! NAME ANY SHOT...
THE SEA, THE FLIGHT DECK, THE JETS...
I'VE *TAKEN* 'EM! BUT THERE'S ONE
AMBITION YOU'RE GOIN' TO FULFILL
FOR ME, ROLAND! TO HELP ME
CAPTURE AN *AIR BATTLE* ON FILM
THE WAY IT IS! REAL! THAT ORDER!
YOU'VE *GOT* TO DO IT!



OKAY, KLOSKY! I'LL TAKE
YOU UP TOMORROW! BUT
REMEMBER, I'M DOING
NOTHING FOR THE
BENEFIT OF HUMBERT
KLOSKY'S GREATER
PHOTOGRAPHIC GLORY!

BE AS SARCASTIC
AS YOU LIKE,
MAJOR! ALL I ASK
IS...SCARE ME UP
ONE PRETTY DOG
FIGHT!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU, KLOSKY! THE
CHANCES OF MEETING REDS DEPENDS
STRICTLY ON WHETHER THE REDS INVADE
CHIANG'S TERRITORIAL WATERS! OTHER-
WISE YOU'LL BE SNAPPING CLOUDS
AND WAVES!

NOT WITH MY LUCK,
MAJOR! NOT ONLY DO I
SEEK OUT TROUBLE,
BUT TROUBLE'S GOT A
WAY OF COMING TO ME!

TEN MINUTES LATER...

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GETTING YOUR WISH, HOT SHOT! HERE COME FIVE RED JETS! ELEVEN O'CLOCK HIGH! THE RASCALS ARE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AGAIN!

GET 'EM, MAJOR! GET 'EM! I'M READY!

GET ONE THING STRAIGHT, KLOSKY! I DON'T GIVE A DARN ABOUT YOUR STUPID FILM! I'M JUST DOING MY DUTY!

STOP READIN' THE RULE BOOK TO ME, ROLAND! **FIGHT!** GOSH! W-WHAT SHOTS!

THIS IS WHAT I **DREAMED** ABOUT! BEIN' IN THE THICK OF IT! DISHIN' IT OUT! STARIN' DEATH IN THE FACE!

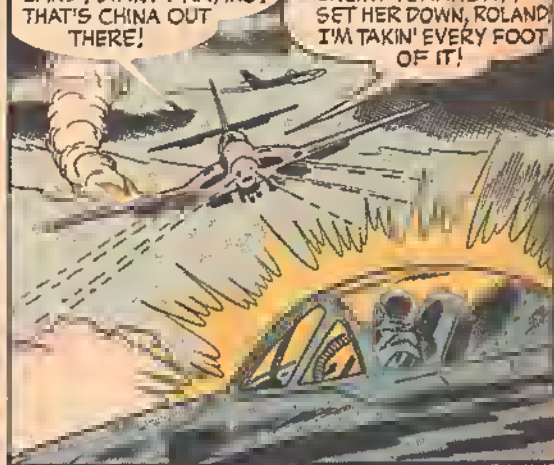
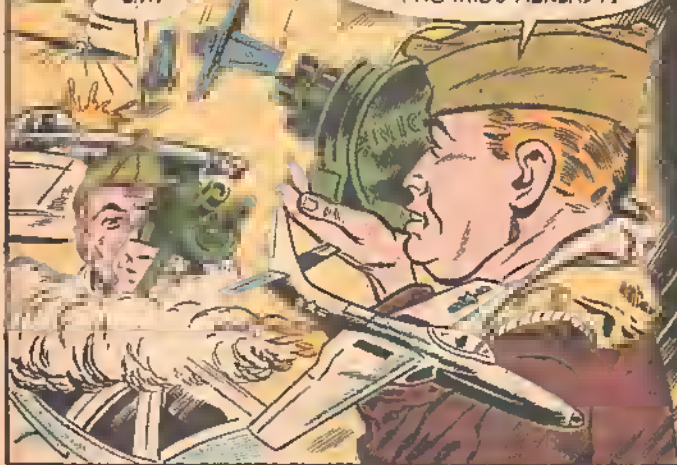


WHAT PICTURES! THEY WON'T BELIEVE 'EM WHEN THEY SEE 'EM!

I CAN NAME MY OWN PRICE FOR 'EM! I-I CAN ASK **ANYTHIN'**! ATSA STUFF, ROLAND! YOU GOT TWO MIGS ALREADY!

THEY'VE ALSO GOT US, KLOSKY! WE CAN'T STAY UP! I'VE GOT TO CRASH LAND! START PRAYING! THAT'S CHINA OUT THERE!

GREAT! WHAT A FILM THIS IS GONNA MAKE! A FORCED LANDIN' IN ENEMY TERRITORY! SET HER DOWN, ROLAND! I'M TAKIN' EVERY FOOT OF IT!



YOU FOOL! CAN'T YOU STOP THINKING OF THAT BLASTED FILM FOR A MINUTE? IS EVERYTHING THE FILM? YOU MAY NEVER GET BACK **ALIVE** WITH IT!

I'M COUNTIN' ON YOU FOR THAT, MAJOR! WAR IS **YOUR** JOB! MINE'S PHOTOGRAPHY! IF WE EACH DO OUR JOB, WE'LL DO ALL RIGHT!

SHORTLY AFTER, UPON LANDING...

RUN, YOU SAP! RUN! WE'RE NEAR A RED MILITARY INSTALLATION! THEY KNOW WHERE WE'VE COME DOWN! THEY'LL COMB THE WOODS FOR US!

OKAY, ROLAND! I JUST WANT A PARTIN' SHOT OF THE PLANE!



HOURS LATER, IN THE WOODS, LISTENING TENSELY TO THE SHOUTS OF THE RED PATROLS PASSING BY...

I'M BEGINNIN' TO SEE WHAT YOU MEAN, ROLAND! T-THOSE FILMS MIGHT NEVER GET SHOWN IF WE DON'T GET OUTA HERE! GOT ANY IDEAS?

YES! THERE'S AN AIR-FIELD NEAR THAT MILITARY INSTALLATION I NOTICED COMING OVER! THEY'LL EXPECT US TO HIDE OUT IN TERROR OF THEM! SO WE'LL DO THE UNEXPECTED! TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE TWO MEN APPROACH THE RED MUNTRONS DUMP...

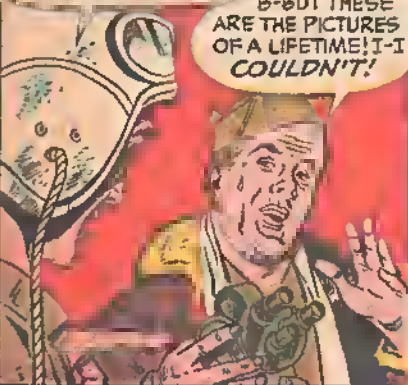
THE AIRFIELD IS TO THE RIGHT OF THE DUMP! IF WE HAD A FUSE WE COULD KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! WE COULD BLOW THE DUMP SKY-HIGH! THAT WOULD CREATE ENOUGH DIVERSION TO LET US REACH A JET UNMOLESTED!

YEAH! BUT WE AIN'T GOT A FUSE!



BUT WE HAVE! YOU'RE CARRYING IT! YOUR CAMERA REEL! WE COULD ROLL IT DOWNHILL TO THE SIDE OF THAT STORAGE TANK! WE COULD SET FIRE TO THE FILM SO THAT THE FIRE WILL TRAVEL ALONG THE FILM AS IF THE FILM WERE A FUSE!

B-BUT THESE ARE THE PICTURES OF A LIFETIME! I-I COULDN'T!



I SHOULD'VE KNOWN I WAS MAKING A FOOLISH SUGGESTION! WHAT DO YOU CARE HOW A WAR TURNS OUT AS LONG AS YOU CAN TAKE PICTURES OF IT? LET'S GO! I'LL FIND ANOTHER WAY!



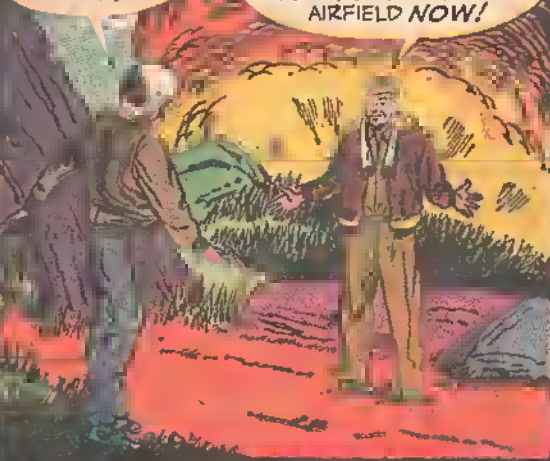
FIVE MINUTES LATER, NEAR THE WELL-GUARDED AIR STRIP...

G-GREAT SCOTT! WHAT'S THAT?



I-IT'S THE DUMP! IT'S GOING SKYHIGH! KLOSKY! Y-YOU DIDN'T?

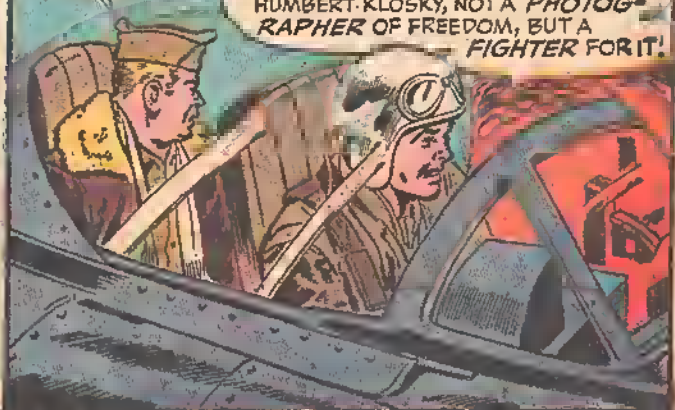
I DID! I MADE A FUSE OUT OF THE FILM! WHAT DO YOU SAY WE STEAL THAT JET? NOBODY'S WATCHIN' THE AIRFIELD NOW!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, 5,000 FEET ABOVE THE INFERNO...

BOY, HOW I WISH I HAD A CAMERA NOW!

I WISH YOU DID, TOO! YOU SHOULD HAVE A MOMENTO OF THE PICTURE OF YOUR LIFE! NOT THE RED DUMP GOING UP IN FLAMES! NOT THAT! THE PICTURE OF HUMBERT KLOSKY, NOT A PHOTOGRAPHER OF FREEDOM, BUT A FIGHTER FOR IT!



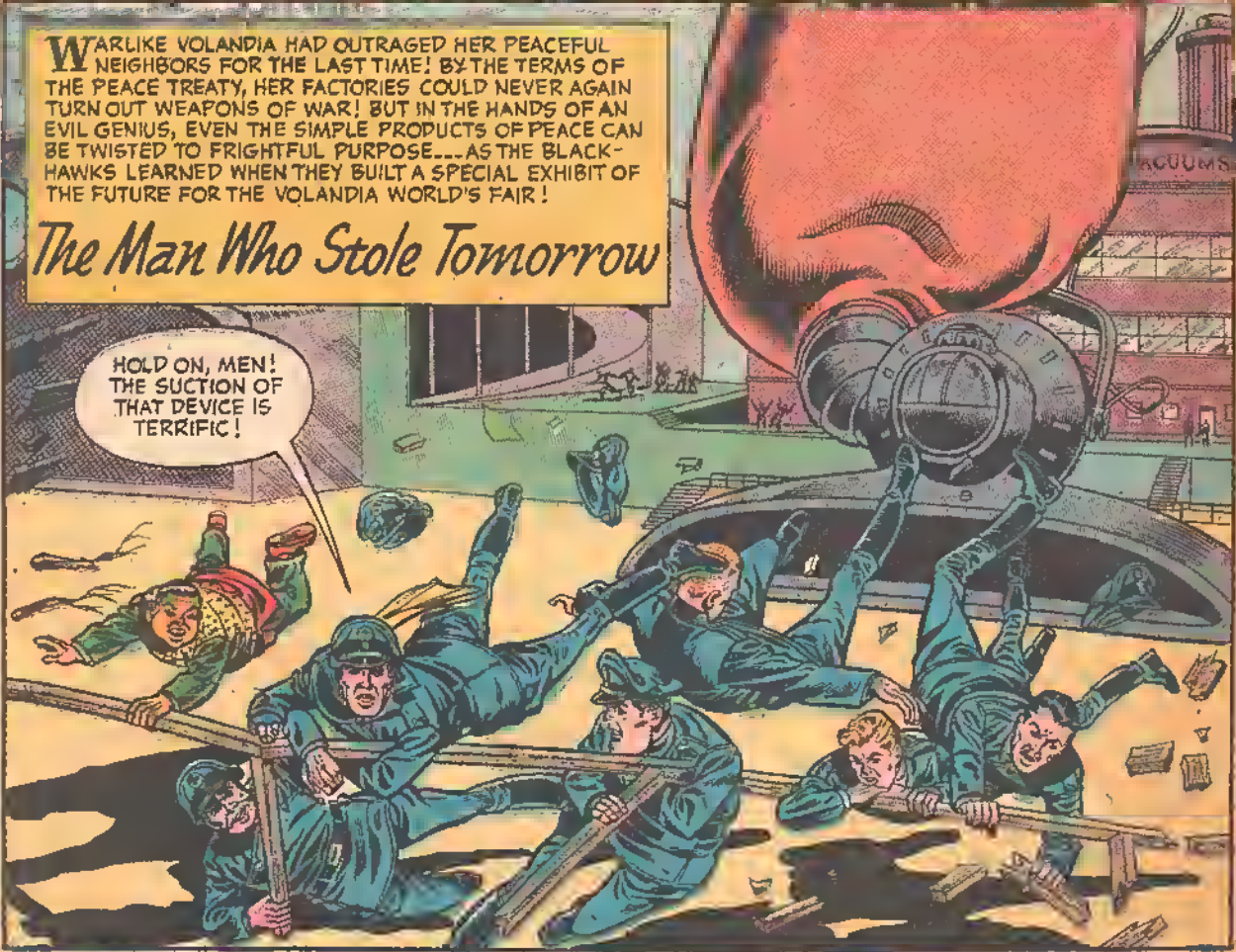
BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK

WARLIKE VOLANDIA HAD OUTRAGED HER PEACEFUL NEIGHBORS FOR THE LAST TIME! BY THE TERMS OF THE PEACE TREATY, HER FACTORIES COULD NEVER AGAIN TURN OUT WEAPONS OF WAR! BUT IN THE HANDS OF AN EVIL GENIUS, EVEN THE SIMPLE PRODUCTS OF PEACE CAN BE TWISTED TO FRIGHTFUL PURPOSE... AS THE BLACK-HAWKS LEARNED WHEN THEY BUILT A SPECIAL EXHIBIT OF THE FUTURE FOR THE VOLANDIA WORLD'S FAIR!

The Man Who Stole Tomorrow

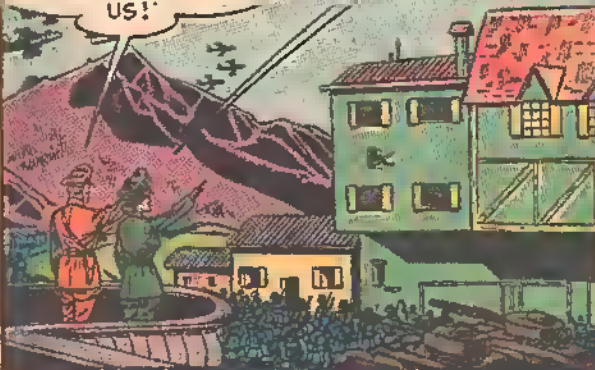
HOLD ON, MEN!
THE SUCTION OF
THAT DEVICE IS
TERRIFIC!



UNDER THE DICTATOR, GENERAL RAIGE, VOLANDIA HAS LONG BEEN A THREAT TO PEACE!

THIS IS OUR DAY OF GLORY,
VENDETTA! WE'LL CONQUER
FREELAND BEFORE THE
STUPID DEMOCRACIES
CAN ORGANIZE TO STOP
US!

I HOPE YOU KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE DOING,
GENERAL RAIGE...



AT DAWN THE VOLANDIAN HORDE POURED OVER PEACEFUL FREELAND'S BORDER!

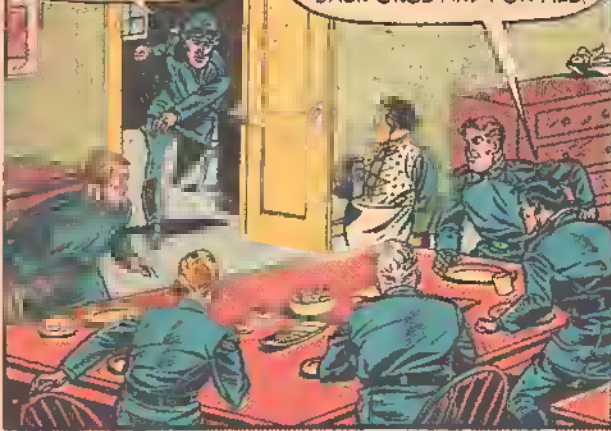
HELP! WE'RE BEING
INVADEN BY THE WHOLE
VOLANDIAN ARMY! CALL
UP ALL RESERVES!



A SHORT TIME LATER, ON BLACKHAWK ISLAND...

SACRE BLEU! VOLANDIA HAS JUST INVADED FREELAND! ZE WAR WE FEARED EES ON!

LET'S GO! AT LAST THAT TROUBLE-MAKER, GENERAL RAIGE, HAS GIVEN US AN EXCUSE TO PIN HIS EARS BACK ONCE AND FOR ALL!



THE INVADERS HAD ALREADY REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF FREELAND'S CAPITOL!

HAWK A A A A!



OUR RESERVES ARE COMING UP NOW, BLACKHAWK! WE CAN HANDLE THE SITUATION HERE ON THE GROUND NOW!

GOOD, COLONEL! THEN WE'LL TAKE TO THE AIR AND MOP UP!

WOW! LOOK AT THOSE BLACKHAWKS! THEY'VE KNOCKED OUT THE FIGHTER ESCORT AND NOW THEY'RE CLOBBERING THE BOMBERS!



IN A MATTER OF HOURS...

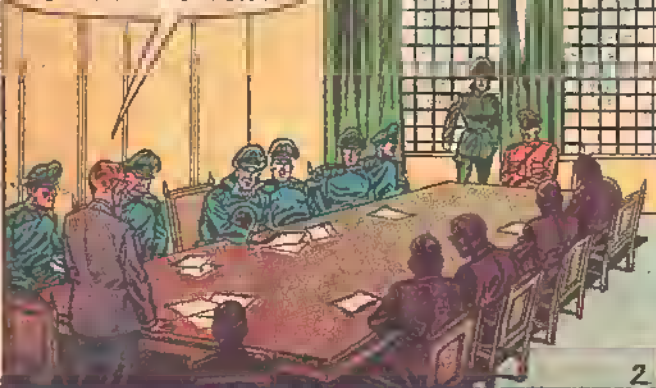
BREAK OFF, MEN! GENERAL RAIGE IS ON THE RADIO, ASKING FOR AN IMMEDIATE CEASE-FIRE! HE'S HAD ENOUGH!



THIS TIME THERE WAS NO CODDLING OF THE AGGRESSOR!

VOLANDIA WILL NEVER START ANOTHER WAR, GENERAL RAIGE! YOU'LL DISBAND YOUR ARMY AND TURN YOUR FACTORIES TO PEACE PRODUCTS!

YOU WON THE WAR! I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ACCEPT!



THE BLACKHAWKS WILL ACT AS AN INSPECTION TEAM, TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TRY ANY SECRET MILITARY BUILDUP!

IF YOU TURN TO PEACE, GENERAL, WE'LL HELP YOU! IF WE FIND WAR PLANS BREWING, THERE WILL BE SEVERE PUNISHMENT!



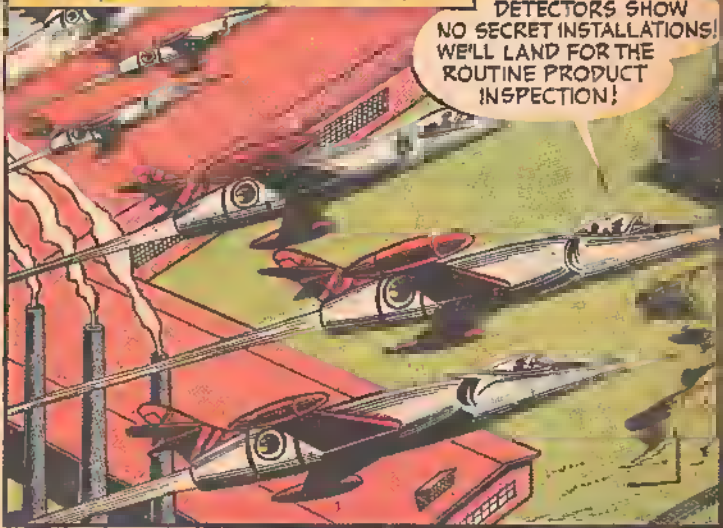
CURSED BLACKHAWKS!
THEY'RE THE CAUSE
OF MY DEFEAT! I'LL...

DON'T BE A FOOL!
IF YOU'LL LISTEN TO
ME, I'LL TELL YOU
HOW TO DESTROY
THE BLACKHAWKS
AND CONQUER
FREELAND, TOO!



MONTH AFTER MONTH THE BLACKHAWKS POLICED VOLANDIA
REGULARLY WITHOUT A SIGN OF TROUBLE!

DETECTORS SHOW
NO SECRET INSTALLATIONS!
WE'LL LAND FOR THE
ROUTINE PRODUCT
INSPECTION!



CONGRATULATIONS,
GENERAL RAIGE!
TURNING YOUR
TALENTS TO PROD-
UCTS OF PEACE HAS
BROUGHT VOLANDIA
A NEW PROSPERITY!

GIVE VENDETTA
THE CREDIT,
BLACKHAWK!
THIS WAS HER
IDEA!



WE'LL GLADLY
GIVE CREDIT
WHERE IT'S DUE!
MISS VENDETTA,
YOU HAVE OUR
SINCERE ADMIR-
ATION AND
APPRECIATION!

THANK YOU,
BLACKHAWK!
YOU ENCOUR-
AGE ME TO
ASK ABOUT
A GRAND
PROJECT
THAT HAS
LONG BEEN
MY DREAM...



I'D LIKE TO HOLD
A WORLD'S FAIR
TO EXHIBIT OUR
PRODUCTS AND
SHOW THE WORLD
WE'VE REALLY
TURNED TO PEACE!

AN EXCELLENT
IDEA! WE'LL EVEN
CONTRIBUTE AN
EXHIBIT OF OUR
OWN TO HELP
YOUR PLAN
SUCCEED!



VENDETTA,
YOU'RE A
GENIUS!
THEY FELL
FOR IT JUST
AS YOU SAID
THEY WOULD!

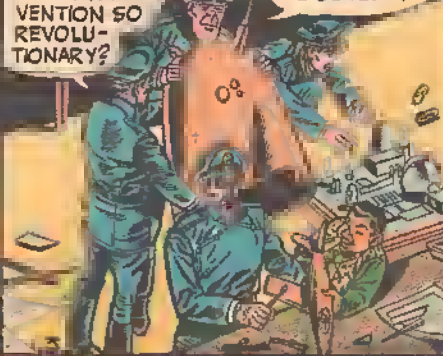
OF COURSE! THE
"CLEVER" BLACK-
HAWKS MAY EVEN
BRING SOME NEW
SCIENTIFIC
DEVELOPMENT
WE CAN SEIZE
FOR OUR
PURPOSES!



BETWEEN BATTLES FOR FREEDOM, THE
BLACKHAWKS WORKED ON THEIR SENSA-
TIONAL WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT!

BLACKHAWK, DO
YOU THINK IT'S
WISE TO TRUST
THAT MONKEY
WITH AN IN-
VENTION SO
REVOLU-
TIONARY?

I BAN
WONDER SAME TING,
SHUCK! DAS GENERAL
RAIGE BAN YUST A
YUNIOR HITLER,
I BETCHA!



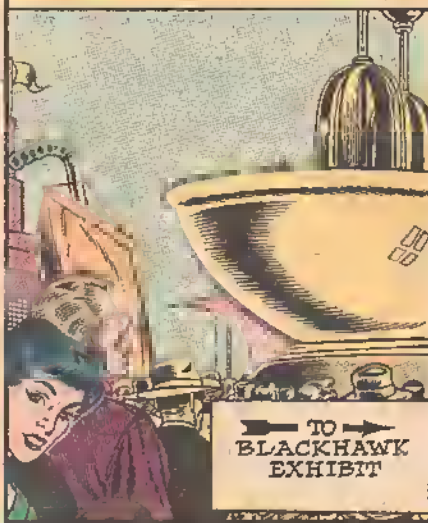
I'VE TAKEN EVERY PREGAUTION
TO GUARD OUR SECRET! IF
VOLANDIA IS SINCERELY SEEKING
PEACEFUL PROSPERITY, WE
MUST GIVE ALL THE SUPPORT
WE CAN!



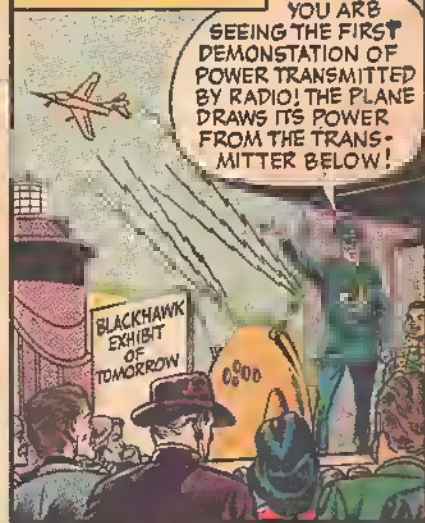
THE GREAT VOLANDIA WORLD'S FAIR OPENED TO HUGE CROWDS!



VOLANDIA'S EXHIBIT OF PEACE-TIME PRODUCTS DREW GREAT INTEREST!

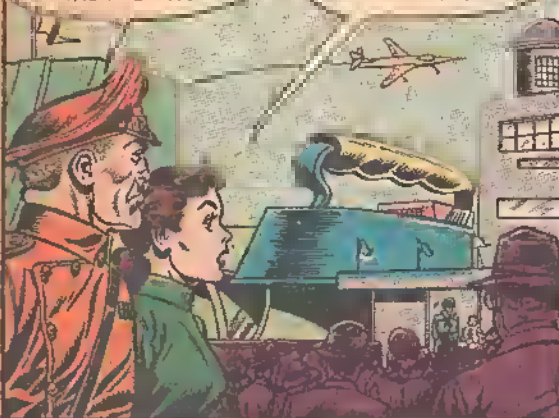


BUT THE BLACKHAWK EXHIBIT WAS THE HIT OF THE SHOW!



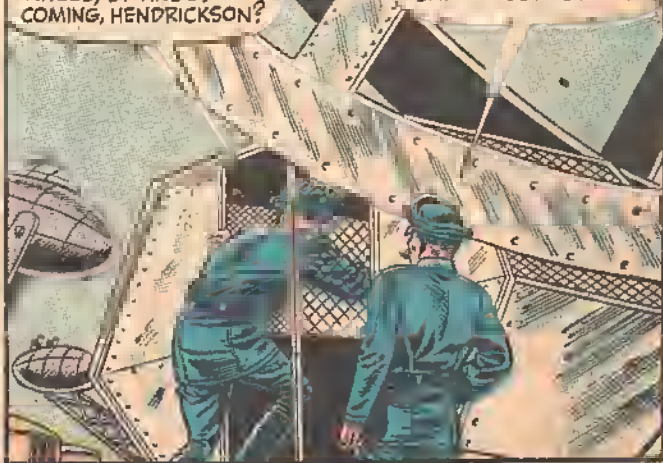
POWER BY RADIO! THINK HOW WE COULD OPERATE PLANES, TANKS, TRUCKS WITHOUT HEAVY, SPACE-WASTING ENGINES OF THEIR OWN!

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? PRESIDENT HAMA OF FREELAND IS DUE TO ARRIVE ANY MOMENT! THEN WE CAN STRIKE!



BLACKHAWK SAID WE CAN GO HAVE FUN! I JUST LOVE A FERRIS WHEEL, BY YINGO! COMING, HENDRICKSON?

YAWOHL, OLAF! MAYBE IN DER AIR I CAN SHAKE OFF DER FEELING OF BAD TROUBLE BREWING!



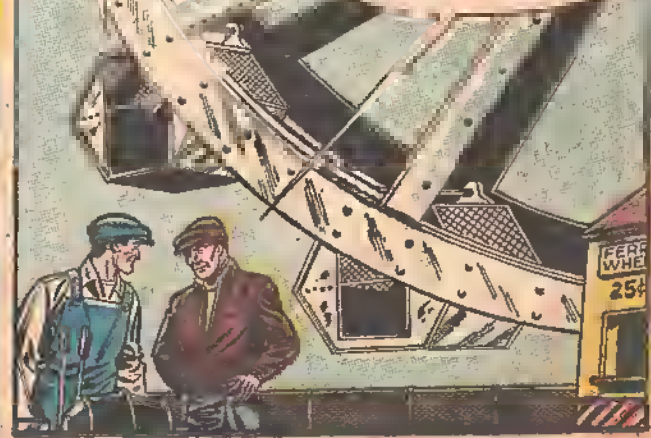
VOT DER...! DER DOOR IS LOCKED!

IT'S JUST A PRECAUTION! WE DON'T WANT ANYBODY FALLING OUT FROM UP ON TOP, BOYS! RELAX AND ENJOY IT!



HEY! I BAN NOT LIKE DAS YOKER'S FACE, HENDRICKSON!

DO YOUR STUFF! TAKE 'EM TO THE TOP AND THEN SMASH THE CONTROLS SO NOBODY CAN GET 'EM DOWN AGAIN!



MEANWHILE...

A DANCE WEETH ONE SO LOVELY IS A RARE HONOR, MA'MSELLE VENDETTA!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW I'VE SECRETLY DREAMED OF THIS, ANDRE! LET'S DANCE BACK HERE WHERE THE LIGHTS ARE DIM!

YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM! THAT LEAVES ONLY FOUR BLACKHAWKS TO BE... ELIMINATED!

MMFFFF-BFFFF-BMMMM!

YOU WEEL GET OFF, PLEASE! ZIS EES AS FAR AS I GO!

YOU FOOLS! I WARNED YOU THE BLACKHAWKS KNEW EVERY FIGHTING TRICK IN THE BOOKS!

EEEEHHHHH!

GRAB HIM BEFORE HE SPRINGS THE TRAP! THEN FIND THE TWO THEY CALL CHUCK AND STANISLAUS!

YOU NEED NOT LOOK FAR, MA'MSELLE VENDETTA!

ANDRE'S RIGHT! WE NEVER DID TRUST YOU SO WE'VE BEEN WATCHING EVERY MOVE YOU AND YOUR MUGS MADE!

EEEEK! THEN THERE IS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...

QUICK! THE BLACK-HAWKS HAVE SPRUNG THE TRAP! START THE INVASION AT ONCE!

BRING PRESIDENT HAMA TO THE CLEANER! WE'LL HOLD HIM AS HOSTAGE FOR FREELAND'S SURRENDER!

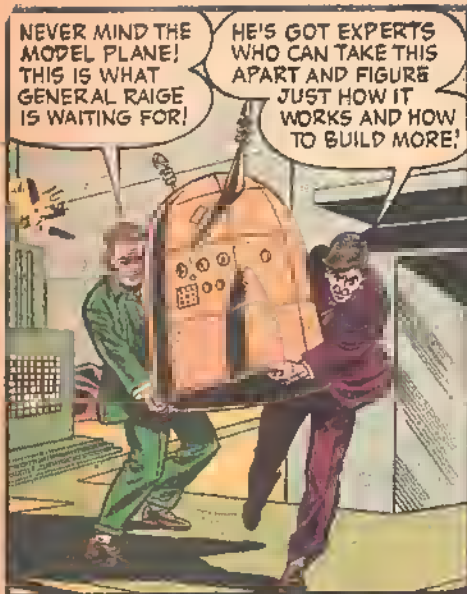
AT THAT MOMENT...

YAWOHL, BLACKHAWK! OLAF CUT US FREE MIT DER NEW POCKET THERMITE BLOW TORCH YOU INVENTED! WE WILL JOIN DER FIGHT NOW!

TELL BLACKHAWK TO SAVE PLENTY OF YAWS FOR US TO PUNCH, HENDRICKSON!

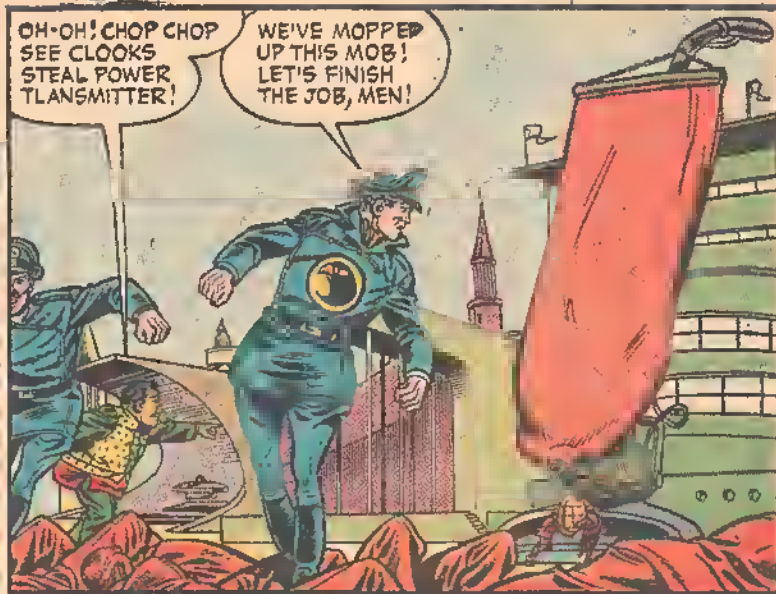
HAWK AAAAA!

THE BLACKHAWK POWER TRANSMITTER IS UNGUARDED! NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO GRAB IT!



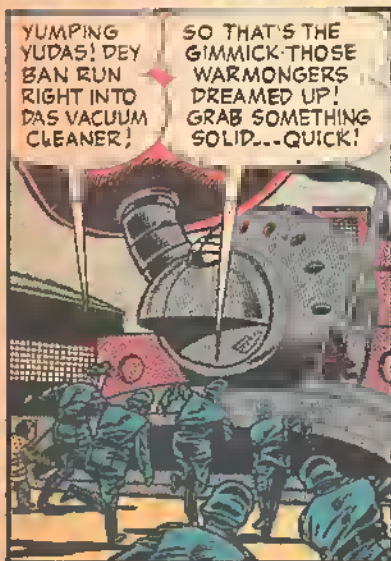
NEVER MIND THE MODEL PLANE! THIS IS WHAT GENERAL RAIGE IS WAITING FOR!

HE'S GOT EXPERTS WHO CAN TAKE THIS APART AND FIGURE OUT JUST HOW IT WORKS AND HOW TO BUILD MORE!



OH-OH! CHOP CHOP SEE CLOCKS STEAL POWER TRANSMITTER!

WE'VE MOPPED UP THIS MOB! LET'S FINISH THE JOB, MEN!



YUMPING YUDAS! DEY BAN RUN RIGHT INTO DAS VACUUM CLEANER!

SO THAT'S THE GIMMICK-THOSE WARMONGERS DREAMED UP! GRAB SOMETHING SOLID...QUICK!



SACRE NOM! ZE VACUUM CLEANER EES A REAL ONE!

ON A GIANT SCALE, ANDRE! THAT TERRIBLE SUCTION CREATES A REGULAR HURRICANE OF WIND!

ROAARRRR



HIGHER AND HIGHER SCREAMS THE TERRIBLE MAN-MADE WIND!

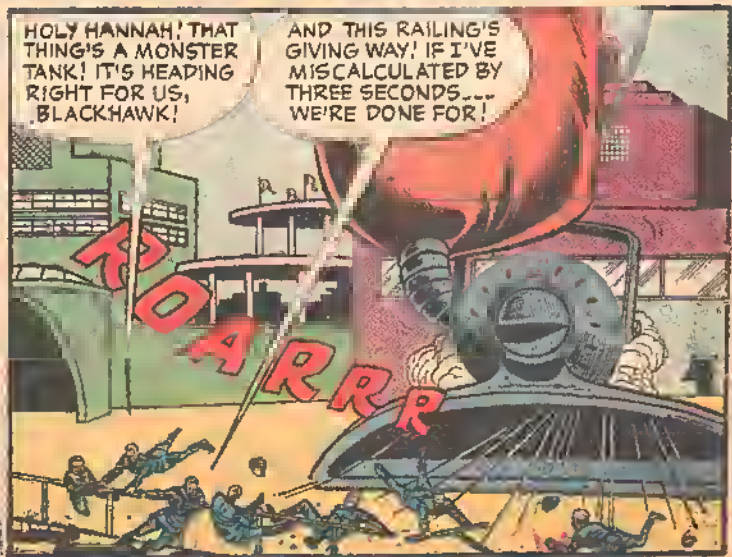
LIEBER HIMMEL! DOT VIND IS PULLING ME LOOSE!

YOU'VE GOT TO HANG ON ONE MORE MINUTE, HENDRICK-SON!



THEY CAN'T HANG ON MUCH LONGER, STRONG AS THEY ARE!

THEN WE'LL START THE TREADS AND ROLL RIGHT INTO THE CAPITOL OF FREELAND, SWEEPING EVERYTHING AS WE GO!



HOLY HANNAH! THAT THING'S A MONSTER TANK! IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR US, BLACKHAWK!

AND THIS RAILING'S GIVING WAY! IF I'VE MISCALCULATED BY THREE SECONDS... WE'RE DONE FOR!

**BIG
VACUUM
BLOOM
SUDDENLY
STOP! WIND
DIE DOWN!**

WE'RE
SAVED! BUT
I ALMOST CUT
THAT ONE TOO
FINE!

WHAT HAPPENED?
THE SUCTION HAS
STOPPED! THE
BLACKHAWKS
ARE FREE!

THE POWER CUT OFF!
I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT!
EVERYTHING'S IN WORK-
ING ORDER BUT I CAN'T
GET CURRENT!

**I'LL EXPLAIN, GENERAL!
WE DIDN'T TRUST YOU...
SO I MADE MY TRANS-
MITTER WITH A SECRET
REVERSING SWITCH
BUILT IN!**

YEAH, SUCKER! WHEN YOUR GOONS LIFTED IT OFF THE PLATFORM, THE SWITCH WAS TIMED TO MAKE IT REVERSE AND **DRAW** POWER INSTEAD OF PUTTING IT OUT!

IT SAT HERE SOAKING ALL THE
CURRENT OUT OF YOUR MACHINES!
NOW WE'LL DO A LITTLE **SOCKING**
INSTEAD OF **SOAKING**!

YEAH! I BAN SHOW
YOU HOW TO TRANS-
MIT POWER FROM
DAS FIST TO DAS YAW,
BY YIMINY!

OH, NO! GENERAL
RAIGE NOT LUN
LIKE LABBIT FROM
OWN TROUBLE!

YOU MUST STAY, TOO,
MA'MSELLE VENDETTA!
OUR DANCE, EET WAS
NOT QUITE FINISHED!

THIS TIME, PRESIDENT HAMA, FREELAND AND THE DEMOCRACIES WON'T BE SO GENTLE WITH THESE PEACE-WRECKERS!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
BLACKHAWK!
THEY'LL BE
TRIED AS WAR
CRIMINALS AND
I GUARANTEE
THEIR SHABBY
CAREERS WILL
END THERE.

WE SMASH THE WILDEST
SCHEMES OF MEN
TO FREE THE WORLD
FROM EVIL'S DEN
WE'RE BLACKHAWKS!

EXPLOSIVE SPORT

THESE days the job of diplomatic courier is fraught with danger and intrigue and Ned Rogers took on his last job with a sigh of relief. Soon he'd be out of the cobweb of diplomatic circles and back to school for his Masters degree in political science. He'd have a fine background of experience to draw from and as a University teacher he could give a true picture of the world situation to his students. Ned was young, ambitious and hopeful, and on this last trip, a little scared. Not that he hadn't been scared before in the midst of dodging characters who tailed him, or being accosted on trains at borders where his diplomatic immunity was cast aside for a hasty search by guards who pretended not to know who he was. Ned was clever, his briefcase never revealed what the searchers looked for and so, time after time, Ned gained the safety of U. S. shores with the material intact. A highly successful courier.

That's why he was selected to carry the dynamite-packed report that was handed over to him for his last job. He had a feeling when he received his final instructions that this was going to be the toughest trip of them all. The report, according to the top man himself, must reach Washington safely and soon for it contained secret government information which had been stolen from our diplomatic office and retrieved in the nick of time by some highly fancy goings-on. Now the only thing to do was to get it out of this cold-war country, but fast, arousing as little suspicion as possible. Ned hoped the big, satellite plane and as usual, he was escorted by two of the citizens of that red country until he reached Paris. Also, as usual, a shadow picked him up as he walked into the airport dining room to eat before his plane to the States was ready to take off. Ned kept in sight all the time. He couldn't afford to be caught off-guard and vulnerable in some lonely spot. This time it would be for keeps, the top man had warned him of that.

"This is a breeze," he mused to himself as he boarded the huge plane a short time later. In a matter of hours he'd be safe on U. S. shores where an F.B.I. man would escort him to Washington headquarters. The man who was following him was in the seat across the aisle. Ned wondered what the fellow hoped to accomplish at this late date, but he put it out of his mind as the plane roared off the ground, heading home. It was dark when they landed at International Airport. And as Ned walked off the plane, an F.B.I. man identified himself hastily and led the courier to the cab that drove them over to the small private plane which stood warming up, ready to take off. "This is treatment I've never received before," said Ned. "Time is everything on this caper, Mr. Rogers," replied the agent. "We have orders to get you to headquarters as fast as possible." As the little plane soared over the field, Ned spotted

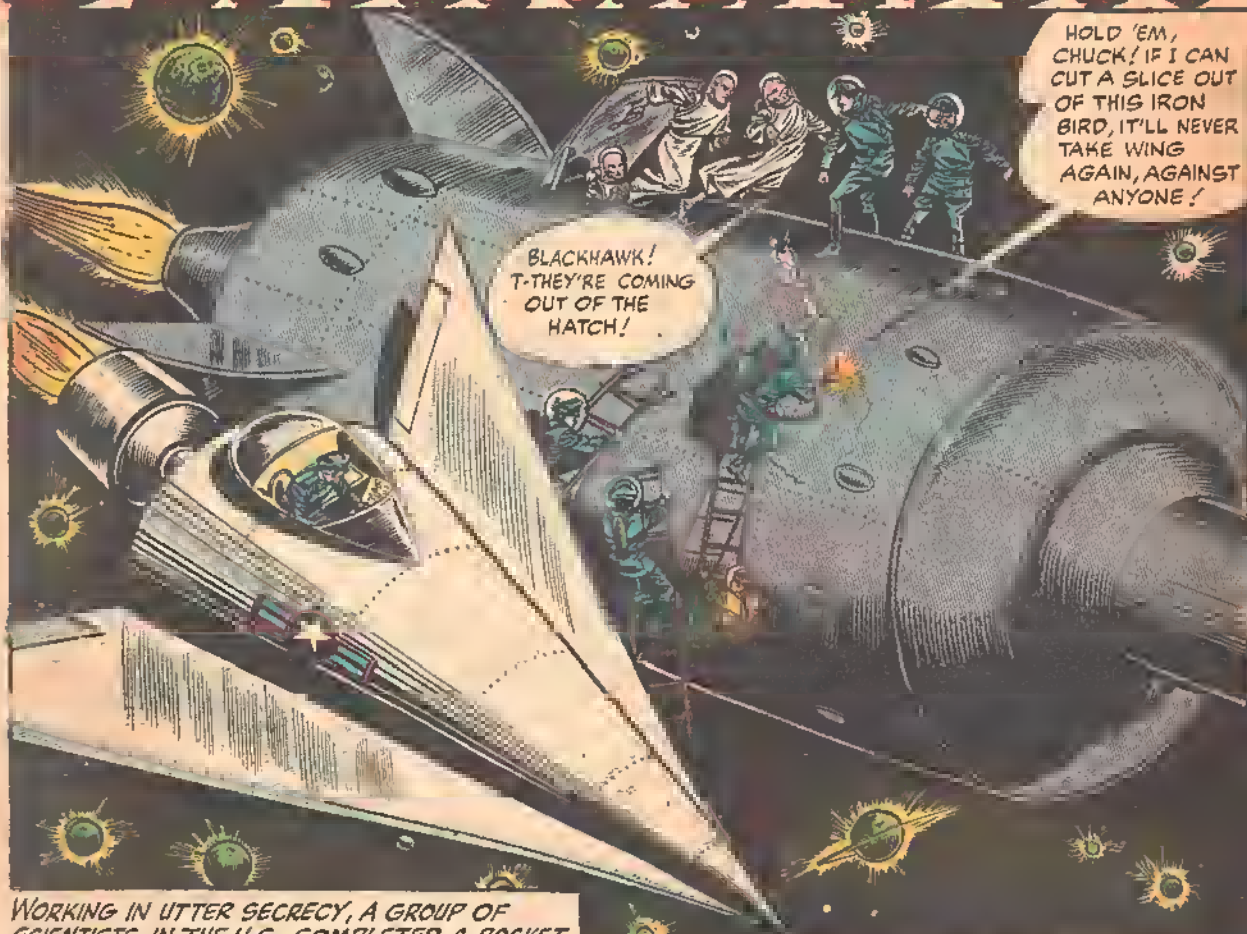
his shadow in the field lights, looking upward towards him. "So long, fella," laughed Ned and then, still chuckling, he told the agent that this had been his easiest assignment.

Outside of Washington, they landed and left in the fast, little car the agent had parked at the field. Ned saw the black car with the two men in it just as they pulled away, and moments later he was sure they were being followed. The agent spotted it, too, and tried several turns to throw them off, all to no avail. Ned started to get jumpy. "We've got to make it," he said hoarsely. "I can't muff this one, not this last, most important trip." The agent nodded grimly, as rounding a curve, he quickly swung onto a short dirt road, and switching off the lights, he proceeded slowly along the winding trail until an old mill came into sight. He pulled the car around to the side and got out. "We'll be in a better position to defend ourselves out of the car," he said quietly. "I think we've eluded them, but I don't want to take any chances, Mr. Rogers." Ned followed him. They stopped in the shadows in front of the mill, both straining to hear the rumble of a motor. Everything was quiet. They settled down to wait briefly. "You certainly make it easy for a theft, Mr. Rogers," said the agent, "carrying your courier-case so obviously." Ned laughed, the tension was starting to go. "I've been accused of that before," he said, "but my courier-case contains the latest in red magazines, from their version of the news to a pattern book." "Pretty clever," said the agent softly, "but—" Ned continued, "The report is on microfilm, glued to my waistline under my belt. They'd have to kill me to get it." "Then I'm afraid that's the way it'll have to be," snarled the man suddenly. He turned his gun on the surprised Ned and he clearly meant business. "Y-you're not an F.B.I. man!" he exploded. "Right pal. We did a little damage to the agent scheduled to meet you so I could take over. Now if you've got any last wish—" Ned slammed his courier-case at his gun hand and then dived, hitting the thug sharply and bringing him down. The gun roared wildly and the fight was on. Ned's adversary was accomplished and in a manner of minutes, Ned's wind was gone and he knew he was weakening fast. He tried a stiff, right uppercut and missed, losing his balance and falling flat, a perfect target. In a flash, there were lights and more scuffling. He sat up groggily to see his assailant being taken into custody. The big car following them contained F.B.I. men. They had discovered their agent and had taken off after the phony, in the pay of the satellite nation that let Ned leave its borders so calmly.

Ned blessed his luck as he limped safely into headquarters. "And I thought this was my easiest assignment," he said aloud. Heads turned to eye the young man who talked to himself.

BLACKHAWK

BLACKHAWK



HOLD 'EM, CHUCK! IF I CAN CUT A SLICE OUT OF THIS IRON BIRD, IT'LL NEVER TAKE WING AGAIN, AGAINST ANYONE!

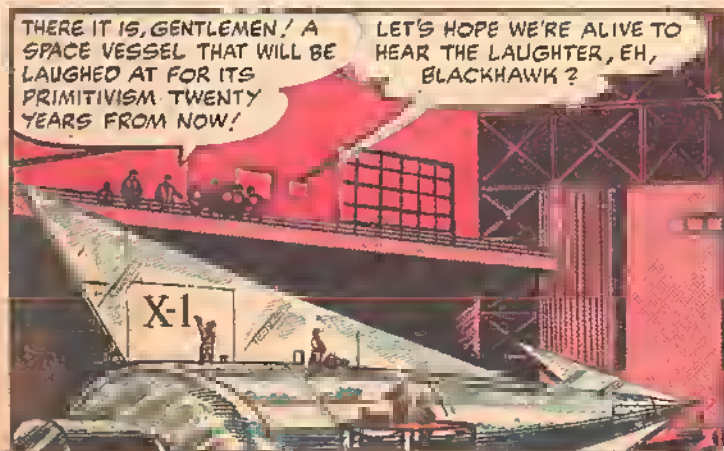
BLACKHAWK!
T-THEY'RE COMING
OUT OF THE
HATCH!

WORKING IN UTTER SECRECY, A GROUP OF SCIENTISTS IN THE U.S. COMPLETED A ROCKET SHIP WHICH COULD REACH OUTER SPACE... TO ESTABLISH A WAY STATION FOR DEFENSE! BUT NOBODY WAS WILLING TO RISK THEIR LIVES IN THIS PERILOUS VENTURE! HEARING OF THIS SITUATION, THE BLACKHAWKS OFFERED THEMSELVES AS THE GUINEA PIGS FOR THE HISTORIC MISSION! BUT NONE OF THEM, IN THEIR WORST NIGHTMARES, EXPECTED TO ENCOUNTER THE...

MENACE FROM THE SKIES!

THERE IT IS, GENTLEMEN! A SPACE VESSEL THAT WILL BE LAUGHED AT FOR ITS PRIMITIVISM TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW!

LET'S HOPE WE'RE ALIVE TO HEAR THE LAUGHTER, EH, BLACKHAWK?



WELL, CHUCK, IF SOMEONE DOESN'T TEST THE EARLY MODELS, HOW CAN THEY BE IMPROVED ON? SOMEBODY HAS TO STICK HIS NECK OUT FOR THE SAKE OF PROGRESS!

BRAVELY SAID, BLACKHAWK! COME WITH ME! WE'LL BRIEF YOU FOR YOUR ASTRAL JOURNEY!



YOUR TARGET IS THIS SPECK IN THE COSMOS... PLANETOID X-1! ALL WE KNOW ABOUT X-1 IS THAT PHYSICALLY IT SOMEWHAT RESEMBLES THE EARTH!

IS THAT THE ONLY REASON WHY X-1 WAS SELECTED AS A DEFENSE BASE, PROFESSOR CURTIS?

NO, BLACKHAWK! X-1 HAPPENS TO BE WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE AT A SET RATE OF SPEED! IT WILL PASS CLOSE TO THE EARTH IN FOUR WEEKS!

PLANET X-1
EARTH

THEORETICALLY, THIS VESSEL CAN MAKE AN ENDLESS JOURNEY! ATOMICALLY POWERED, IT USES THE PERPETUAL MOTION PRINCIPLE! MEANING...YOU CAN NEVER RUN OUT OF FUEL!

OH! BUT ONE CAN RUN OUT OF LIFE, N'EST CE PAS?

ZE SPACE VESSEL...IT FLIES FOREVER! BUT MAN GROWS OLD! WE CAN SPEND ZE WHOLE LIFETIME REACHING ZE STARS!

THEORETICALLY, YES, ANDRE!

NOT ONLY THAT, PROFESSOR! EVEN THE FUEL-ENERGY PRINCIPLE HAS NOT BEEN TESTED OUTSIDE THE LABORATORY! THE MECHANISM MIGHT NOT WORK IN PRACTICE! IT'S A PRETTY LONG DROP BACK TO THE EARTH!

TRUE! BUT THAT'S THE RISK YOU ARE TAKING, BLACKHAWK!

A WEEK LATER, AT A SECRET AIR BASE...

TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT TERRA FIRMA, MEN! IT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME WE EVER SEE IT!

G-GOLLY WOLLIES, BLACKHAWK! YOU SENDEE SHIVEL DOWN CHOP CHOP'S SPINE!

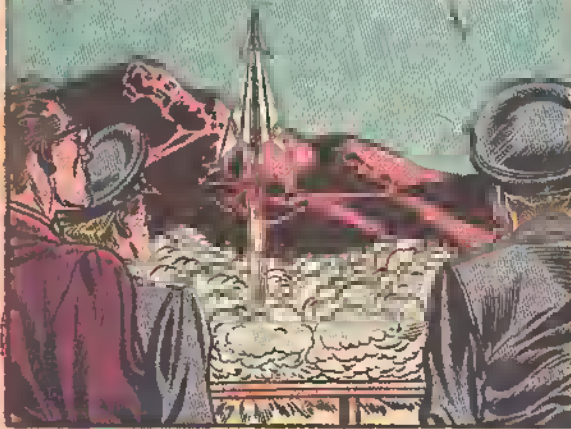
EVERYTHING READY, BLACKHAWK!

ALL RIGHT, STANISLAUS! OUR ROUTE IS CHARTED! BLAST OFF!

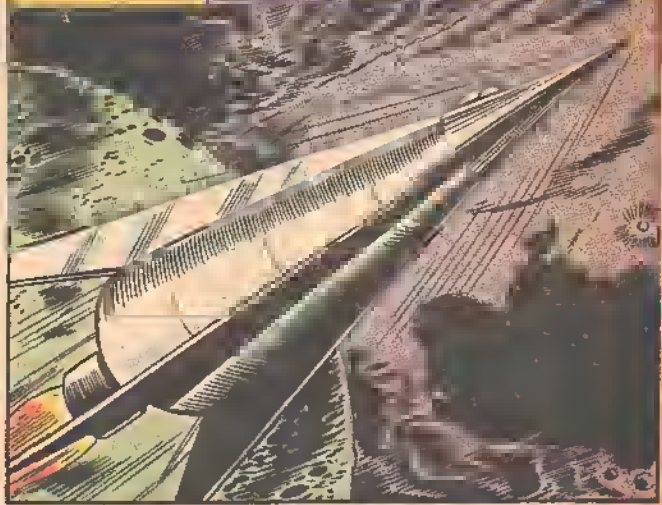
BLACKHAWK

MAY GOOD
LUCK GO
WITH
THEM!

THEY'LL NEED IT! NOBODY ELSE
ON EARTH WOULD ATTEMPT
THEIR JOURNEY!

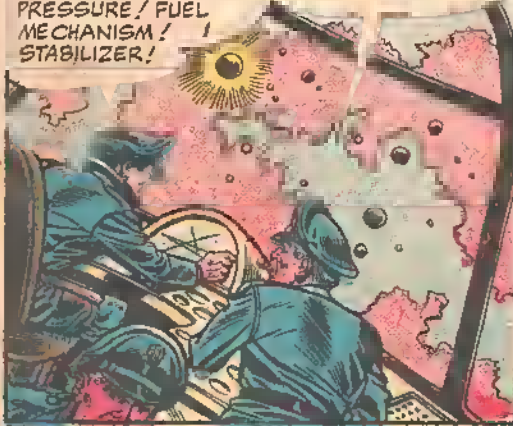


MINUTES LATER, THE AIR FORCE SPACE VESSEL IS
LOST FROM VIEW... ROCKETING WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED
INTO THE VOID!



SO FAR, SO GOOD,
MEN! SHE'S HUMMING
ALONG PERFECTLY!
EVERYTHING'S
WORKING! INTERNAL
PRESSURE! FUEL
MECHANISM! I
STABILIZER!

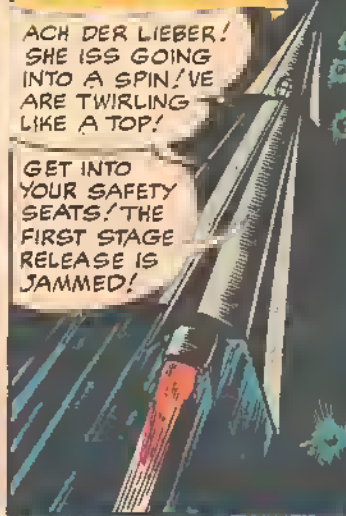
ACH! LET'S HOPE
WE HAF DER
SAME REPORT
TWO WEEKS FROM
NOW!



76 HOURS LATER...

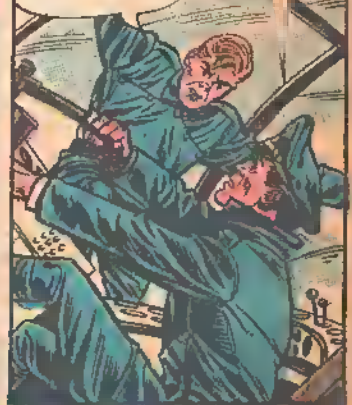
ACH DER LIEBER!
SHE ISS GOING
INTO A SPIN! WE
ARE TWIRLING
LIKE A TOP!

GET INTO
YOUR SAFETY
SEATS! THE
FIRST STAGE
RELEASE IS
JAMMED!



H-HURRY,
BLACKHAWK!
I-I'M GETTING
DIZZY! I'M
STARTING TO
BLACK OUT!

I-I'M
DOING
THE BEST I
CAN,
CHUCK!



T-THERE!
I'VE GOT
IT! IT
DROPPED
AWAY!

G-GET ZE
SMELLING SALTS!
CHUCK AND
CHOP CHOP
HAVE PASSED
OUT!

8-BY YIMINY!
THIS BAN ONE
TRIP I REMEMBER
...IF I LIVE THAT
LONG!



Then A FEW DAYS LATER...

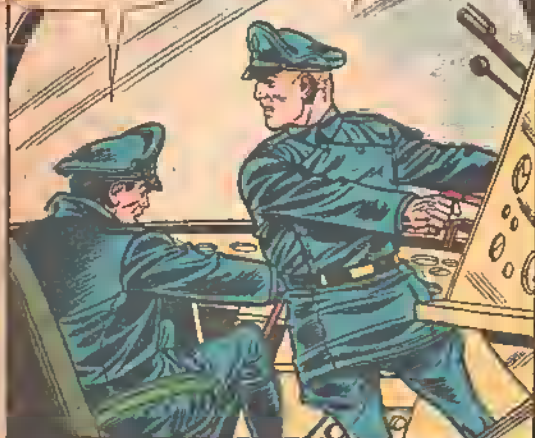
BLACKHAWK!
A METEOR!

IT BAN TOO LATE!
WE CANNOT AVOID
IT! IT IS TOO
LARGE!

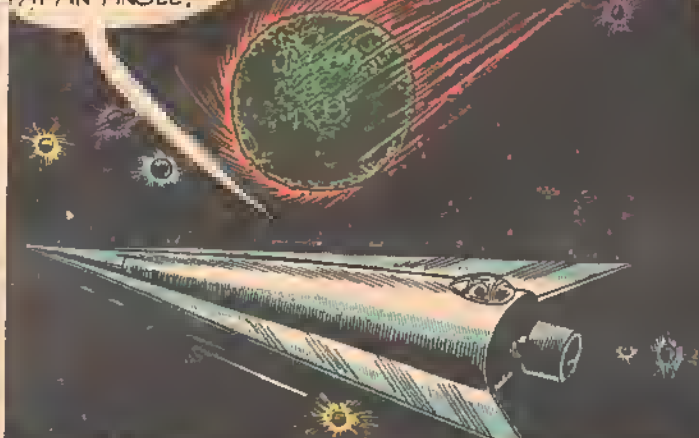


QUICK, WE'VE
GOT TO SEND
HER INTO
REVERSE!
STANISLAUS!

RIGHT, BLACKHAWK!
I WILL SLOW
HER UP!



GOOD, STANISLAUS!
THE REVERSE
THROTTLE IS
OPEN! WE ARE
BACKING OFF
AT AN ANGLE!



SEVERAL PERIL-FILLED HOURS
LATER...

W-WE JUST
MISSED IT,
BLACKHAWK!

IF OUR REVERSE
GEARS HAD BEEN
ON THE BLINK,
WE'D ALL BE
CINDERS NOW!



TWO AND ONE HALF WEEKS
LATER, AFTER A HAIR-
RAISING JOURNEY, AVOIDING
SPACE BODIES, MECHANICAL
DISASTER AND OTHER
HAZARDS...

THERE'S
PLANET X-1
AHEAD!
PREPARE
FOR A
LANDING,
MEN!

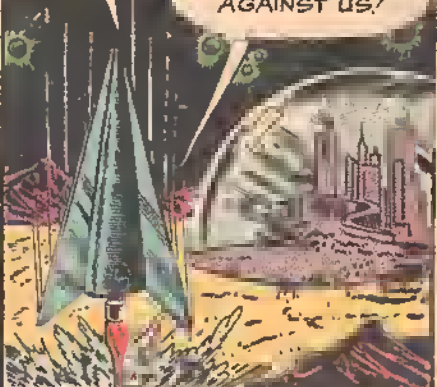
I WONDER IF
IT'S INHABITED!

SACRE!
WITH OUR
LUCK, CHUCK!
WE WILL
ENCOUNTER
NOSSING BUT
MONSTAIRES!



GREAT GUNS!
(IT IS INHABITED!)
LOOK AT THAT
GLASS DOMED
CITY, MEN!

OUI, BLACKHAWK!
BUT I AM ALSO
REGARDING ZE
WELCOMING
COMMITTEE
ZEY ARE SENDING
AGAINST US!



LISTEN, BLACKHAWK!
THEY BAN TALK OUR
LANGUAGE!

BEAT BACK THE
INVADERS! SEND THEM
BACK TO HATEFUL
ZORAK!

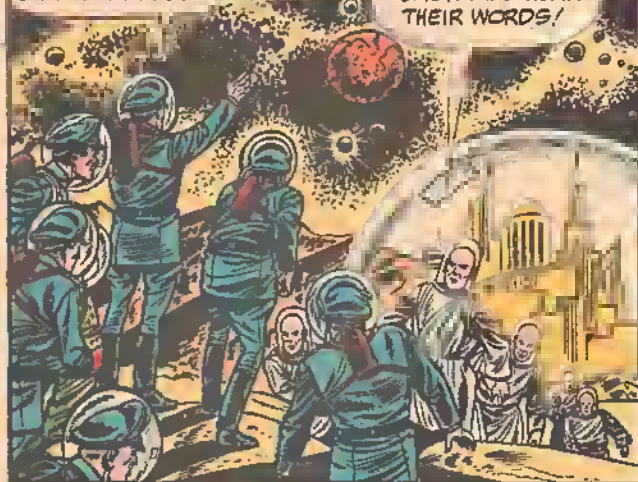


I HEAR 'EM, OLAF!
HOLD 'EM OFF WHILE I
TRY TO GAIN THEIR
ATTENTION!



WAIT, FRIENDS! WE COME IN PEACE FROM A FAR-OFF WORLD! IF WE CAME AS ENEMIES, WE WOULD BEAR WEAPONS!

'TIS TRUE! THE STRANGERS ARE UNARMED! FALL BACK AND HEAR THEIR WORDS!



MINUTES LATER, AFTER BLACKHAWK EXPLAINS...

WE ARE RELIEVED, HONORED GUEST! YOU SEE, OUR PLANET HAS BEEN FEUDING WITH ZORAK! WE TOOK YOU TO BE ZORAKIAN EMISSARIES WHO WISHED TO DESTROY OUR BELOVED HARLO!

WHO IS HARLO?



OUR ENTIRE CIVILIZATION IS RUN BY HARLO'S INTELLIGENCE! HARLO LIVES IN AN IMPREGNABLE CASTLE! NONE HAS EVER SEEN HIM OR LEARNED HARLO'S SECRETS!

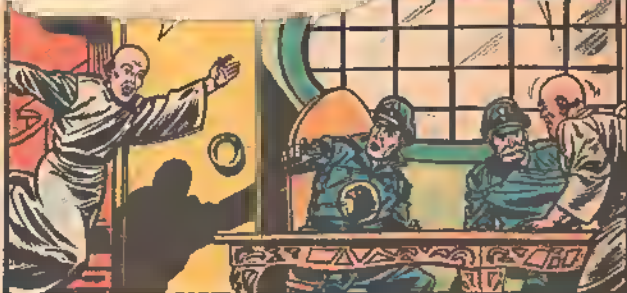
HMM... THIS HARLO MUST BE QUITE A GUY!



ONE AFTERNOON, WHILE THE BLACKHAWKS AND THE INHABITANTS PLOT FUTURE CONTACTS BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THEIR PLANET...

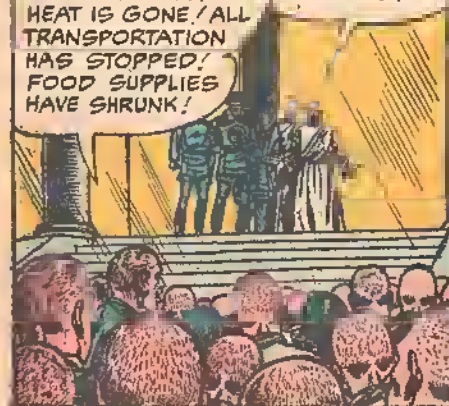
YOUR WORSHIP! SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH HARLO! EVERYTHING THAT DEPENDS UPON HARLO'S GENIUS HAS STOPPED WORKING! EVEN THE GLASS DOME PROTECTING OUR CITY IS LEAKING!

I-IMPOSSIBLE! WE ARE LOST WITHOUT HARLO'S SERVICES!



HONORED LUCIB! IT RAINS CONSTANTLY! NOXIOUS GASES FROM THE OUTER ATMOSPHERE SEEP INTO OUR CITY! HEAT IS GONE! ALL TRANSPORTATION HAS STOPPED! FOOD SUPPLIES HAVE SHRUNK!

WOE IS US! IF HARLO'S BRAIN BREAKS DOWN, OUR WORLD IS DOOMED!



HONORED LUCIB, IT IS HARD FOR EARTHLINGS TO UNDERSTAND WHY EVERYTHING SHOULD DEPEND ON THE BRAIN OF ONE MAN! BUT CAN'T SOMEONE GO INTO THE CASTLE AND SEE WHAT'S WRONG WITH HARLO?

NON-SENSE! WHAT DOES THIS STRANGER KNOW? LET'S WAIT! THINGS MAY IMPROVE!



THEY MAY ALSO GET WORSE! IF YOU SUSPECT SABOTAGE FROM YOUR ENEMY PLANET, ZORAK, DON'T WAIT FOR PANIC TO SPREAD! SEND A TROUBLE-SHOOTER INTO THE CASTLE!

IF ANYONE WILL ENTER THE SACRED CASTLE, IT IS I, DOVIX! I AM FAMILIAR WITH THIS PLANET!



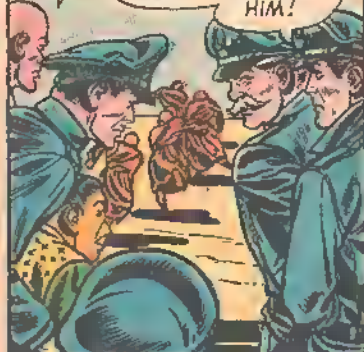
BUT DOVIX
NOBODY HAS
ENTERED
HARLO'S
CASTLE
BEFORE!

IF HARLO'S
POWER HAS GONE,
THE ELECTRONIC
BARRIER AROUND
HIS CASTLE MUST
BE GONE, TOO! I
AND MY MEN WILL
REPAIR THE DAMAGE
INSIDE!



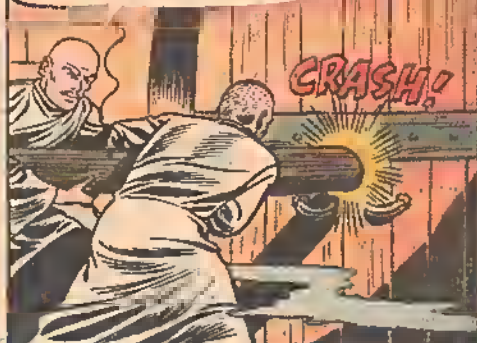
LET US HOPE SO!
WITH HARLO SICK
OR DYING, OUR
CIVILIZATION IS
HELPLESS! ONLY
HARLO'S BRAIN
KNOWS HOW TO
RUN IT!

PSST...
MEN! I DON'T
LIKE THIS
DOVIX
CHARACTER!
SOMETHING
SNEAKY ABOUT
HIM! LET'S
KEEP AN EYE ON
HIM!



THAT NIGHT, AS DOVIX AND HIS MEN
BURST INTO THE FIRSTWHILE UNVISITED
CASTLE...

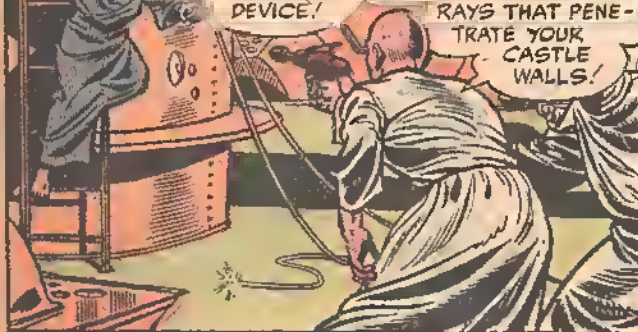
THEY ARE FOOLS, THE
INHABITANTS OF THIS PLANET, TO
ENTRUST THE FUNCTIONING OF IT TO
THE BRAIN OF ONE PERSON! LOOK
WHAT HAPPENS, EH, WHEN HARLO'S
BRAIN STOPS WORKING!



ONCE INSIDE THE AMAZING CASTLE, DOVIX FINDS HARLO
DESPERATELY TRYING TO REPAIR HIS PRECIOUS EQUIP-
MENT!

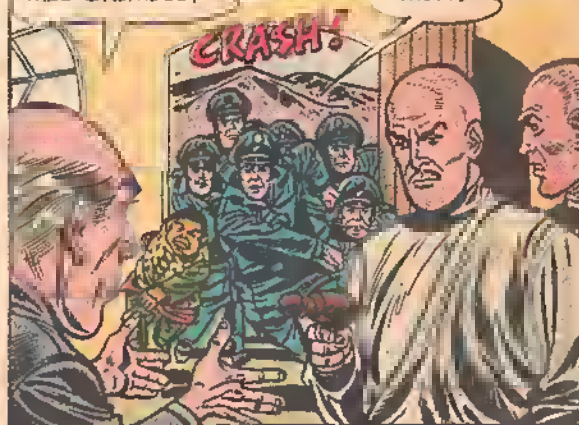
Y-YOU ARE THE ENEMY! I
KNOW BY THE LOOKS ON
YOUR FACES! IT IS
YOU WHO MADE
ME HELPLESS
BY YOUR
RADIATION
DEVICE!

GUILTY, HARLO! WE
ARE AGENTS OF
THE PLANET, ZARKO!
WE DECIDED TO
STRIKE AT YOUR CIVIL-
IZATION BY ATTACKING
YOU WITH RADIATION
RAYS THAT PENET-
RATE YOUR
CASTLE WALLS!



BUT I JUST DEVELOPED AN IMMUNIZER AGAINST
YOUR RAYS! I WILL SOON
BE FINE AGAIN! SPARE
ME, PLEASE! IF I AM
GONE, MY CIVILIZATION
WILL CRUMBLE!

NO DANGER OF
THAT, HARLO! GET
THESE BUZZARDS,
MEN!



BLACKHAWK! YOU FOLLOWED
ME HERE! FOOLS! FIRE YOUR
PARALYSIS RAYS! THEY
MUST BE STOPPED!

NO, DOVIX!
YOU MUST
BE STOPPED!



YOU CAME HERE NOT AS HARLO'S
RESCUER, BUT HIS ASSASSIN!
SHOW 'EM HOW WE TREAT
BACK-STABBERS, MEN!

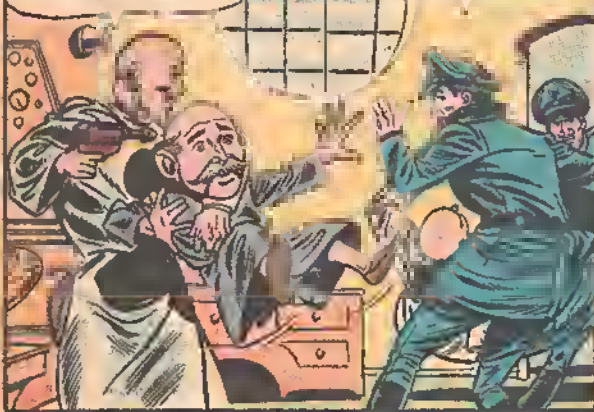
OUI!
LIKE
ZIS!



BUT AS THE BLACKHAWKS MOP UP ON HARLO'S WOULD-BE DESTROYERS...

HOLD, BLACKHAWK! TOUCH MY MEN AGAIN AND I WILL FIRE A SHOT HARLO WILL NEVER RECOVER FROM!

WAIT, MEN! DOVIX HAS HARLO IN HIS POWER! WE'VE GOT TO LET HIM GO!



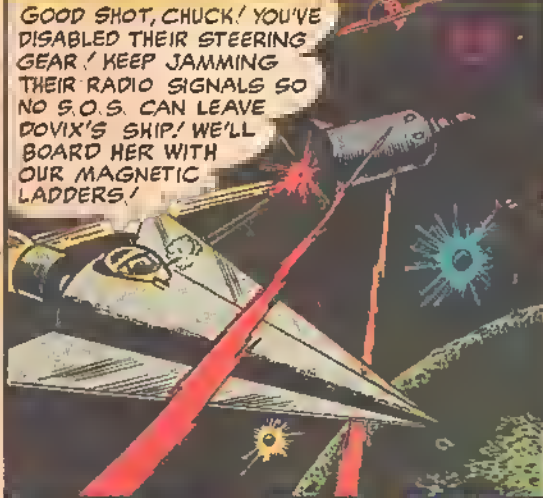
LATER, OUTSIDE THE LEAKING GLASS DOME...

THEY'RE TRYING TO TAKE HARLO AWAY! THEN THEY'LL HAVE THIS PLANET COMPLETELY AT THEIR MERCY! WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT OUR SPACE SHIP CAN REALLY DO! WE'LL PURSUE 'EM!



MINUTES LATER, IN THE SKY ABOVE...

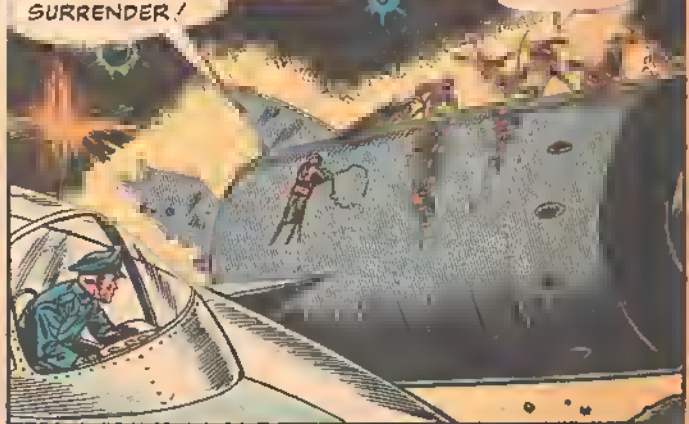
GOOD SHOT, CHUCK! YOU'VE DISABLED THEIR STEERING GEAR! KEEP JAMMING THEIR RADIO SIGNALS SO NO S.O.S. CAN LEAVE DOVIX'S SHIP! WE'LL BOARD HER WITH OUR MAGNETIC LADDERS!



SHORTLY AFTER, ON TOP OF DOVIX'S SPACE VESSEL...

HOLD 'EM OFF, MEN! ONCE I CUT THE SIDE OUT OF THEIR SHIP, THEY'LL BEG TO SURRENDER!

JA! VE KNOCK DEM CLEAR TO DER MOON!



THAT DOES IT! THEIR SHIP IS USELESS NOW WITH EVERY POISONOUS GAS IN SPACE FLOODING ITS INSIDES!

MEDDLER! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS INTERFERENCE!



SORRY, DOVIX! WE'RE TAKING YOU AND YOUR PALS BACK FOR FIT PUNISHMENT! THE PLANET ZORAK WILL KNOW NOTHING ABOUT HARLO'S CONDITION UNTIL HE'S RECOVERED!

OOOF!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS HARLO VOWS TO TRAIN OTHER INHABITANTS OF HIS PLANET IN HIS AMAZING ELECTRONIC SECRETS...

IN THE FUTURE, THANKS TO YOU, BLACKHAWK, IF ANYTHING AGAIN HAPPENS TO ME, MY COUNTRYMEN CAN STEP INTO THE BR...

AYE, BLACK-HAWK! TELL YOUR EARTH PEOPLE THAT FUTURE EARTH TRAVELERS MAY LOOK UPON OUR PLANET AS A...

FRIENDLY HAVEN AS WELL AS A DEFENSE BASE AGAINST EVIL MEN!





free!

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- ☐ I am enclosing \$1.00. Rush me 20 Patch King Specials plus illustrated Catalog with prices, article and FREE PATCH.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$..... Rush me Special Assortment of Metal Crests, with patch catalog and article. (Check one: ☐ \$1.00; ☐ \$30 for \$5.00.)
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"WE'LL RIPPLE YOUR BODY WITH MUSCLES and LOAD T.N.T IN YOUR FISTS"

Say **JOE LOUIS** and **TED KLUSZEWSKI**



Ted Kluszewski
Home Run Slugger,
of Cinn. Reds gives
you added power!

*Are
You...*

- Weak
- Nervous
- Rundown
- Skinny
- Fat and Flabby
- Always being picked on?

Then do exactly as Joe and Ted and the other instructors tell you. For full facts send coupon.



Let great Champions broaden your shoulders... add solid new muscle to your body.

I wish you could come with Ted and me to Lou Stillman's famous training headquarters... see for yourself how the Champions build their bodies and keep physically fit.

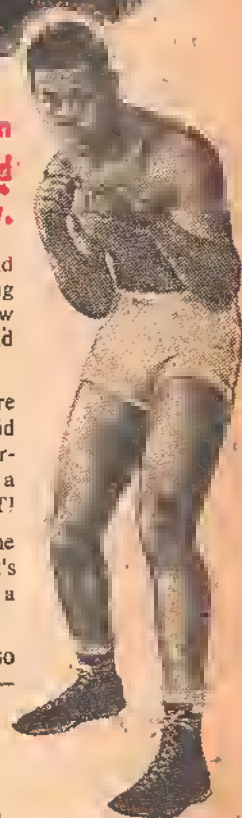
Are you fat and flabby? Watch Ted show his surefire method to remove fat. Tired and nervous? See Kid Gavilan's tested plan to liven you up. Want powerful shoulders? Football star Doak Walker has a proven body builder that gives you results... **FAST!**

If you want to be a star athlete or look like one... let these great Stars and myself help you. It's simple. It's easy. Just 15 minutes a day makes you a real man. Find out how by mailing the coupon.

I'll send you my "Fight Secrets" for just 10¢—so that you'll be sure to write me. Get off the bench—into the game. Send me the coupon right now!

Sincerely,

Joe Louis



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BOB COUSY shows you how to sharpen your reflexes and develop stamina—no matter what your size—for basketball... handball... **IN LITTLE TIME.**



YOGI BERRA the American League's most valuable player, builds up your confidence... **LOTS OF FUN.**



DOAK WALKER gives you his special toughening method. Builds your shoulders and neck into "shock absorbers" for football... **WITH LITTLE EFFORT.**



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Win new popularity. Guaranteed to add solid inches to your chest. Easy... At Home... In less than 15 minutes a day!



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